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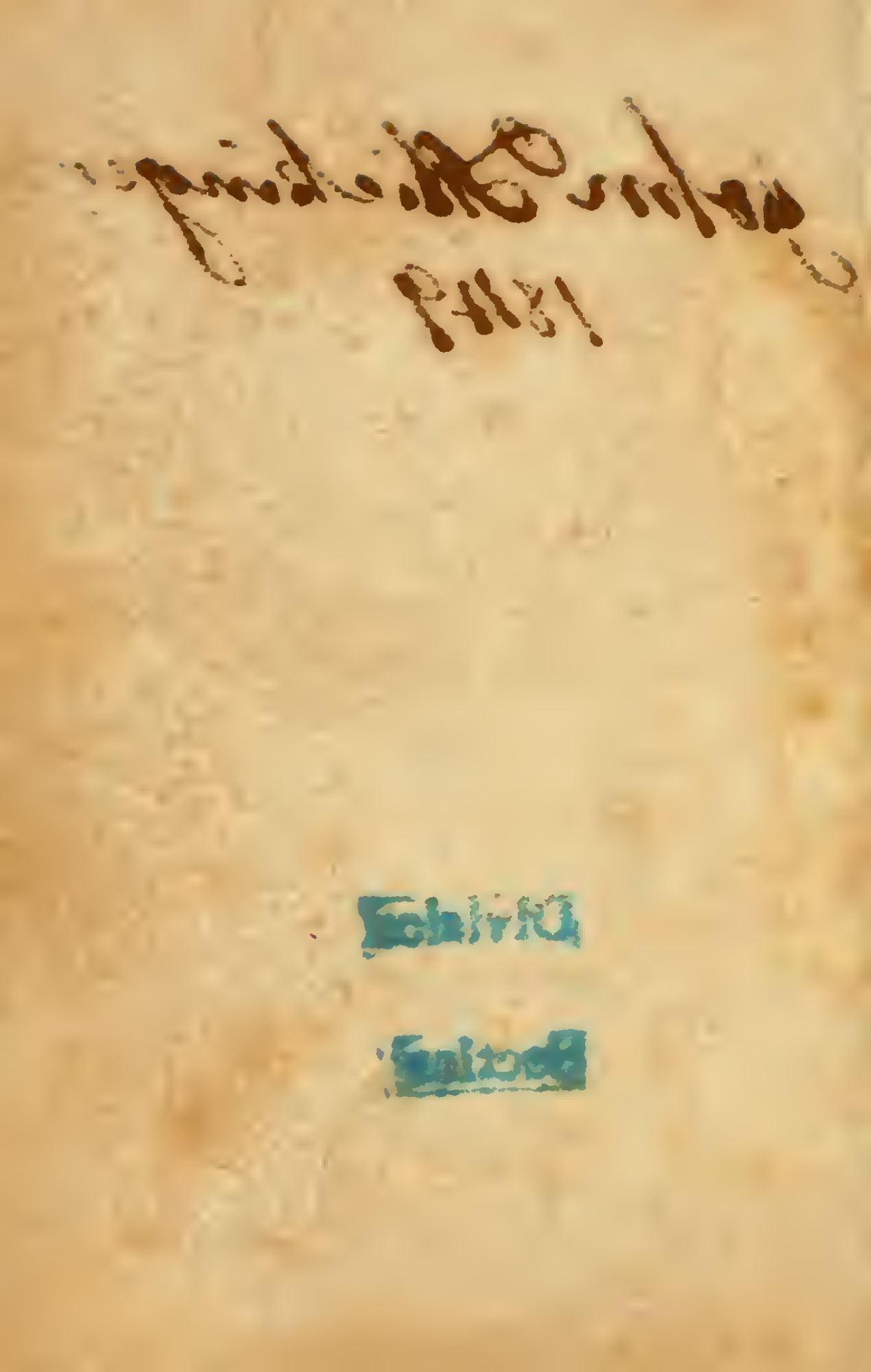

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THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

COLLECTION OF HYMNS,

DESIGNED FOR THE

USE OF THE

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

By JOHN REIST,
Minister of the Gospel.

BUFFALO:
A. W. WILGUS.
....
1847.

[illegible]

PREFACE.

IMPARTIAL feelings, love and grace,
A heart that seeketh Jesus' praise,
In reading will not take offence;
In finding true, plain, scripture sense.
The gospel is the power of God, (Rom. i.16.
To all who do obey his word;
Which Christ is able us to teach,
Without the aid of excellent speech.(Cor. ii.
Thus in these gospel latter days, [1.
We contribute to Jesus praise.
All honor in these simple rhymes,
These reading and these singing lines.
O may this book be in his sight,
Respected like the widow's mite, (Luke xxi.
Who all her living did cast in; [1 2 3 4.
Thus let us do in thanksgiving.
Come, let us love and praise the Lord,
And sing his praise with one accord,
And make melody in our hearts; (Eph. v. 19.
Our worship tune in all its parts,
And with the gospel harp thus sing—
Put proper stress on every string.
Each gospel duty is a part
Which should be sung in every heart. (Col.
And where the people this neglect [iii. 16.

Their church may called be a sect.
A church that keepeth not the whole
Is not a safe place for a soul; (2 Pet. iv. 5.
As God will not with it abide;
Within whose members love has died.
Death through the body like a dart,
Fli'th from each member to the heart;
And where their state indeed is such,
They soon will be a lifeless church,
And is a certain dying sign,
That the church is on the decline;
Not willing Christ's commands to keep,
They'll not descend to washing feet. (John xiii
Thus when all these commands do cease, [1-18
Then room is made for pride's increase,
Which lifteth up before a fall,
Be'ng poison to an humble call,
Which poison runs through every vein,
Till it corrupteth heart and brain.
A church in such a state as this,
Will not observe the holy kiss: (Thes. v. 26.
The sign of love then being dead,
From the feet upwards to the head;
Yet they will boast of better parts,
That they those things do in their hearts.
Their boast in this is also vain;
Their deeds do show it very plain.
They call the Lord the Prince of peace;
This proves they know that wars should cease.
Willing ignorance is a crime, (2 Pet. iii. 5.
Committed in this gospel time.

Put into sheath should be the sword,
Against all wars they should report;
But these duties, doleful sound;
For by them no honor is there found.
Those duties did first lose their tune
In the perverted church of Rome;
And afterwards by protestants,
Who disobey the Lord's commands.
Come reader, now view the sad fate
Caused by uniting Church and State.
Religion join'd with th' worldly staff,
Is similar to Aaron's calf (Ex. xxxii. 1—25.
Moses Having Israel's care,
Did cast it in the water there;
But in that great city of Rome,
There Moses' law was not in tune.
In sin the nations did repose,
Until that dreadful beast arose;
And out of the great pagan sea (Rev. xiii. 1 2 3
Saint John its rising did foresee;
Apostate Christians it did guide,
And virgin pur'ty laid aside,
Mysterious Babylon the great (Rev. xvii. 4, 5
United having church and state;
She being the mother of all
Into her errors who do fall;
The golden cup within her hand, (Rev. xvii. 4
The dreadful beast at her command,
Likewise the dragon's pow'r and seat; (Rev.
The bible did forbid to read, (xiii. 2.
Thus making many dark in mind,

By which the blind could lead the blind.
Thus in that dark and gloomy age,
Did dreadful persecution rage.
With sword and oath they made defence, (Mat.
And infant baptism did commence. (v. 38—43
Their church became a habitation
For the first-born of each nation;
Men e'er conversion were baptiz'd,
They having not the spirit of Christ.
But that spirit by which Saul, (Sam. xviii.
Would smite king David to the wall. (10, 11.
The records us do well inform,
That all who did indeed reform,
Were persecuted for Christ's sake,
And many burned at the stake.
We next will view the sea of glass,
And things revealed come to pass, (Rev. xv. 2
The martyr's faithfulness admire,
Whose love was like a mingled fire,
During that dark, dismal age
In which did persecutions rage,
Who valiantly did strive through grace,
And gain'd the vict'ry o'er the beast;
And o'er the number of his name,
They out of Babylon had come. (Rev. xviii. 4
The song of Christ the Lamb, did sing, (Rev.
By putting stress on ev'ry string. [xiv. 2, 3
Thus with the harp of God in hand, (Rev. xv.
They on the sea of glass do stand. [2, 3.
Lord God Allmighty, great and true,
Marvellous are the works you do:

But this song did Babylon dread, (Rev. xiii. 3
For it wounded her chief head.
But some reformers then did yield,
And soon the wounded head was heal'd.
Thus many people did till now,
And yet to image worship bow;
When saints their errors do dispute,
They show a will to persecute.
But to my subject to return,
More of the martyr's fate to learn;
To anti-Christ they did not yield, (1 John iv. 3
By Angels being firmly seal'd;
They being men of great renown,
In Heav'n receive the glor'ous crown,
Who come out of great tribulation,
Out of ev'ry land and nation, (Rev. v. 9, 10.
And before God's throne did stand (Rev. vii.
In heavenly love with psalms in hand, [9, 10
While those whose hearts on earth did dwell,
In danger were of death and hell.
With martyrs' case I will conclude,
And to existing things allude;
With many blessings we are bless'd,
Our government is of the best,
And the bloody scene is past,
As long as liberty doth last;
But will it not the Lord provoke,
To see it used for a cloak?
For with the cloak of liberty,
Some cover their hypocrisy;
Their wrong, I will not mention all,

But will Isaiah's song recall. (Is. 5
O ye people, come and judge
Between the Lord and his dear church;
Could you require him to do
Aught more than he has done for you?
The Father in his saving plan,
He is called the true husbandman; (John 15.
The Holy Ghost, one of the trine,
And the Son, the fruitful vine;
Conditions of the plan are such,
That ev'ry member of his church,
No other way can be supplied,
Than in the true vine to abide.
A church whose doctrine is defil'd
And whose member's fruit is wild—
Obeying not his holy word,
Can never be the church of God.
This subject now I will conclude,
Entreat each reader to yield fruit.
The harp an emblem is indeed,
Of gospel harmony complete;
Its ten strings, a number complete,
The Christian's duties do repeat,
To sing with it this is the skill,
To do in ev'ry thing God's will.
Saints' constitution is God's will,
Whose laws confusion doth dispel;
His people therefore don't unite (2 Cor. vi.
With those who do not walk in light. [14—18
God is a God of order great,
And has the true foundation laid; (1 Cor. iii.

His church on it has firmly built, [10, 11.
When it his word has well fulfil'd.
Thus all our duties do amount (Rom. x. 18.
To full and joyful gospel sound;
Thus saints with gospel harps do sing,
When they obey thieir heavenly king.

O may this little work extend
To ev'ry truth-enquiring friend;
And should it cause in them desire
For our given name t' inquire,
Given names are but a sound,
But Jesus Christ is 'lone our ground,
Yet there's a name to us applied,
Which simply is, New Mennonite.

HYMNS.

1. L. M.

The Birth of Jesus.

THE birth of King Immanuel,
Doth ev'ry birth on earth excel;
His glory fill'd the earth so rare,
His heavenly vesture wore a star.

2 Immanuel, thine is the crown—
Great is thy name and thy renown;
Let all the angels worship thee,
Likewise all souls by thee set free.

3 Then joy on earth was sweet and great,
To see Him come who all things made;
And by the Father's will be born,
Who sent Him all things to reform.

4 The Lord, through whom the earth was made,
On earth was in a manger laid;
God's holy word was proved true,
Through which he maketh all things new.

5 A new creation now on earth
Imman'el made by the new birth;
The dying sinner's place he took,
That all to him for grace must look.

6 O'er death the vict'ry he did gain,
And triumphantly now doth reign;
Therefore they all may now rejoice,
That on the earth obey his voice.

7 Praise Him with all the heav'nly host,
Through Father, Son and Holy Ghost;
Sing peace on earth, good will to men,
To all God's works we say amen.

2 C. M.

Hope is the sure anchor in time of Temptation.

HOPE is an anchor for my soul,
While I on earth do live,
On ev'ry promise it will hold,
Which Christ to me doth give.

2 When I in hope and faith am strong,
Of Jesus' love partake;
Temptation's waves may roll along,
This ark they cannot break.

3 While I do pass from shore to shore,
Oft fearful winds do blow,
And make the dreadful billows roar,
While I am here below.

4 Hope keeps the promise in my hand,
Therefore I need not faint,
The blessings of the promised land,
Through it can all be gain'd.

5 Hope never letteth come to shame
  Those that do trust in God;
Therefore I'll praise his holy name—
  Seek comfort in his word.

3. C. M.

Confessing the fear of the Cross.

WITH pleasure I would serve thee, Lord,
  Support thy gospel cause,
Seek comfort in thy holy word,
  But I do fear the cross.

2 Help me to take my cross on me,
  And mortify my pride;
That I to world, the world to me,
  Indeed be crucified.

3 And help me also to believe,
  That I redeem'd may be—
Help me a holy life to live,
  And thereby honor thee.

4 O Lord, thy grace to me was great
  When I did first repent;
Which I do need in every state,
  I need it to the end.

5 And while I live I'll trust in thee,
  In thee I'll trust to die;
O thy salvation may I see,
  And live with thee on high.

4. C. M.

The Publican's Prayer, who leads the way for sinners to pray here.

COME sinners hear your Savior tell
The course you should proceed,
When under fear of death and hell
His mercy you do need.

2 The Publican did lead the way,
Not lifting up his eyes,
But smote his breast began to pray,
Have mercy, Lord, he cries.

3 Our breast is where our hearts abide,
And in it sin begins;
What an amazing heavy load,
When it is full of sin.

4 He smote his breast and felt within
Asham'd of all his vice;
To God he pray'd forgive my sin,—
O, sinners, do likewise.

5 And if with sins your hearts are fill'd,
O let your conscience smite;
And if convicted own your guilt
Now in your Savior's sight.

6 Let conscience smite you in your breast,
God's judgment do regard;
Pray unto God until you'r bless'd,
With contrite, humble heart.

7 If humbly you do pray indeed,
Have mercy, Lord, on me,
Your righteousness will then exceed
That of the Pharisee.

5. C. M.

Repentance and Baptism.

HEAR, all ye sons of Adam's race
And all ye daughters too,
The Son of God now offers grace
To Adam and to you.

2 Their paradise was in the east,
Lived harmless like the dove;
But you are bidden to the feast,
To live in Jesus' love.

3 As did beguile the serpent Eve
I fear that he may you;
My council therefore do receive,
I'll tell you what to do.

4 Believe, repent, be born again—
Come, do this day begin;
Let sin no more in your hearts reign,
No longer live in sin.

5 As Noah's ark was built to save
Before the deluge time,
Repentance is for you a grave,
To bury sin and crime.

6 The ark a figure is indeed,
Of being saved in Christ,

For all that holy life do lead,
  Repent and are baptiz'd.

7 If you my council will receive,
  Then let me hear you say—
I do in Jesus Christ believe,
  Whom I will now obey.

6. C. M.

The Spiritual Harvest.

THE time of harvest is at hand,
  O what a goodly sight!
Immortal fruits see pleasant stand,
  Arrayed in living white.

2 And herein is that saying true,
  The prophets' labors reap;
Thus Jesus says to me and you,
  If his commands we keep.

3 But we must labor in the Lord
  While we are here below,
That union, love and one accord,
  Within our hearts may grow.

4 Those that do labor gather fruit
  Unto eternal life—
Ye laborers be resolute,
  And for the promise strive.

5 But those their duties who neglect,
  And this world's way pursue,
Eternal wants it will effect,
  They'll find the Lord's word true.

6 Their joys will then be turned to dross,
  Their comforts will be gone,
They'll wish they chosen had the cross,
  Also their duties done.

7 But those that here do gather fruit
  Will have their full reward,
In ev'ry promise that is good,
  In presence of the Lord.

7. L. M.

A Consolation for a Troubled Soul.

YE souls that do feel comfortless,
  A little season in distress,
Your Savior knows which way is best,
And changes seasons in your breast.

2 He summer doth create and spring,
And regulateth every thing;
Our duties are to sow and reap,
And his commandments holy keep.

3 If we to all his ways conform,
Our spring and summer will be warm;
God's love extends from pole to pole,
And comforts ev'ry troubled soul.

4 This state you'r in is nothing new,
Most every one has felt so too;
We all must learn to walk by faith,
Receive new strength and grow in grace

5 Come, try again, and do not faint—
Keep trying till you have attained;

As others have found true relief,
You may the same if you believe.

6 Us all experience doth teach,
Before our journey's end we reach,
In patience we must run our race,
And trust in Jesus' saving grace.

8. C. M.

The Soul's Rest.

O RESTING place! for thee I long;
When will I there arrive,
And join with angels in their song,
In everlasting life.

2 No pleasure I've in things of time,
Compar'd with things on high
But in thee is the treasure mine,
Above the earth and sky.

3 Although on earth I now must be,
But do not feel at home
Till I through death shall be made free—
Have rested in the tomb.

4 If I do dread the thought of death,
Yet through it I must go,
When I have breathed my last breath,
I'll leave this world below.

5 My soul, O may thy angels guide
Into the realms of bliss;
There ne'er to fear death's swelling tide,
My consolation is.

9. C. M.

The Heavenly Kingdom in the Gospel Days.

THE happy year of jubilee,
In which the Savior came
And set the bounden captive free
Throughout his glorious realm.

2 On earth there is no people free
From nature's evil way,
But those who in God's kingdom be,
And do his word obey.

3 From worldly care a chosen few,
Made from vain glory free,
Likewise from carnal office too,
They worldly honor flee.

4 They harbor not revengeful spite,
But advocate true peace,
And do abhor all sin and pride,
This gives their conscience ease.

5 Old things, with them, have passed away,
And all become anew;
Christ is the life, the truth, the way;
This way they now pursue.

6 They shun the place where sinners meet,
From evil they abstain;
And do avoid the scorner's seat—
And all things that are vain.

10. L. M.

The Apostle's Mission.

WHEN Jesus Christ from death arose,
Bade his apostles whom he chose,
Go preach my gospel to the end,
To all the nations you I send—

2 Tell them the law I have fulfill'd,
My church on earth I will now build;
All pow'r is mine in heav'n and here,
This you shall make to them appear.

3 I'll make your great commission known,
By all the works that I have done;
And you shall prove my gospel true,
By all the works that you shall do.

4 I would they all should understand
The unbelieving shall be dam'd—
Awake the sleeping and the dead,
That they may righteous judgment dread.

5 The deaf do heal that they may hear;
Give sight to blind to see and fear,
And heal the maim'd the dumb and lame,
These wonders all do in my name.

6 And all that do my word believe,
Baptized are and holy live,
My great salvation they shall see,
My church they are confirm'd by me.

11. C. M.

The Word of God the true Seed.

O LORD, thy word the heav'nly seed—
Thy servants sow, but it doth need
That thou thy blessings dost bestow,
To make it spring and also grow.

2 O Lord, thy servants sow in vain,
Unless thou givest dew and rain.
For we thy blessings always need,
When we thy word do hear and speak.

3 Lord bless thy word, thy holy truth,
To bring forth fruit in old and youth,
That we with joy may it behold,
In yielding fruit a hundred fold.

4 Ye souls that did the Lord's word hear,
Indeed this word to you is dear;
If in your hearts it should be lost,
Of you it is requir'd at cost.

5 The truth did cost your Savior's life;
And if you do against it strive,
You shall be like the thorn and bri'r,
Thus cast into the burning fire.

6 Your comforts then will all be gone,
And will for ever have to mourn—
No seed is sown down in that pit,
But here you can receive it yet.

7 God's mercies are a multitude
To them that bring forth gospel fruit;

Their happy harvest will arrive,
Then will they reap eternal life.

12. L. M.

The Christian's Principle.

THE Christian meek doth follow Christ—
Religion pure doth realize.
And all the Lord's commands doth keep,
And everlasting life shall reap.

2 The bible is his map in hand,
While trav'ling through this wicked land;
God's spirit unto him gives light,
While walking pleasing in his sight.

3 The Christian is a man of peace,
With him have war and envy ceas'd;
Whose treasures are laid up above.
His life is harmless like the dove.

4 He harbors not revengeful spite,
But doth in Jesus' love abide;
His motives are to live in love,
Has his affections set above.

5 The Christian being meek and plain,
He seeketh not for glory vain;
In patience suffers worldly loss,
For Jesus' sake he bears the cross.

13. C. M.

The New Birth.

TH' accepted time, the day of grace,
Let no one spend in vain,

Prepare yourselve to run your race
By being born again.

2 The heav'nly kingdom you can't see,
Nor can you it attain,
Unless you are from sin made free,
And truly born again.

3 The first birth is to sin incline'd
And sin in it doth reign;
In such a state are all mankind
Which are not born again.

4 Come, gain the vict'ry o'er all things
Which now do hinder you,
As Abraham did o'er the kings,
And gain his blessings too.

5 Melches'dec the King of Peace
Will not come unto you,
His blessings you will not receive
Unless you'r born anew.

6 Bare witness, Lord, with love divine
And prove us born again,
And like a branch in the true vine,
Our love and life sustain.

14. C. M.

The Christian's Adorning.

THE Christian's beautiful array
Adorned inner man,
An ornament that will display
The chosen gospel plan.

2 How beautiful do those appear
  Who in the gospel time,
With conduct holy and sincere
  Do let their light thus shine.

3 Thus with the spirit quiet meek
  Adorning of the heart,
They are a light to them that seek
  A good religious part.

4 Whoever doth this light behold
  Conviction should receive,
That plaiting hair and wearing gold
  Is not the way to live.

5 The pride of life and of the eye
  Doth not come from above,
Therefore let all themselves deny
  Who seek redeeming love.

6 O come and lay off all your pride
  Who gospel light behold,
No longer your convictions hide
  In costly a'ray and gold.

7 Now come and let your light to shine;
  Be virtuous, chaste, discreet,
Be thou a branch in the true vine,
  A Christian be indeed.

15. C. M.

Free Salvation.

THE Lord who made the universe,
  His holy gospel sent

O'er all the nations of the earth
  Commands them to repent.

2 His gospel is the pow'r of God
  And his salvation free
To all who will obey his word,
  Where e'er on earth they be.

3 All who believe and do repent,
  While in the gospel days
Obey the gospel to them sent,
  Are pardon'd by free grace.

4 How beautiful are now the feet
  Sent forth by Zion's king,
And do the gospel truth repeat,
  Glad tidings to us bring.

5 Whom Jesus' love doth thus control,
  Will in his kingdom come;
Thus ev'ry true converted soul
  In Jesus will be one.

6 Thus doth the Lord invite them all,
  They are without excuse
Who do not now obey their call,
  Salvation they refuse.

16. L. M.

The pure Wisdom which is from Above.

THE wisdom which is from above
  Is pure, it bringeth peace and love;
And will not in a body dwell,
Subject to sinful ways of hell.

2 This wisdom doth with all remain
Who do God's holy truth maintain,
Removeth dark temptation's clouds
With superstition and all doubts.

3 The wisdom which is from above
Is pure and peaceful like the dove;
Its voice is heard in gospel days
When souls rejoice in Jesus' grace.

4 'Tis privy to God's mysteries
Directs us in the ways of bliss;
Doth also true principles teach
Likewise discerns the subtle speech.

5 'Tis full of mercy and good fruits,
To other's needs it contributes;
It teaches us the fear of God
And how to understand his word.

17. C. M.

The Prodigal's Return, and Penitent Sinners encouraged to Believe.

THE folly of the youngest son,
Come let us now relate;
For many do as he has done,
And also share his fate.

2 The portion that to him did fall,
He took along with him;
Like him are on the way to hell,
All that begin to sin.

3 Thus on a journey far from home,
To gratify his taste,
Regardless of the certain doom,
His substance there did waste.

4 The famine that did him consume,
Will ev'ry one distress
When once they see their dreadful doom,
And do their sins confess.

5 Ye prodigals therefore return
Before it is too late,
As also did the yongest son
And gain'd a happy state.

6 Confess that you t' unworthy be
Now to be call'd a son,
But like a servant willingly
Confess the sins you've done.

7 Come seek the Father's living bread,
And hear his happy voice
Say this my son was lost and dead,
But now is come to life.

18. L. M.

Address to New Converts.

NEW converts, be ye vigilant;
Continue faithful to the end.
Do of the world not seek applause,
For they are strangers to your cause.

2 In haste now strive to run your race,
And seek to grow in Jesus' grace;

All your affections set on high,
On things that are above the sky.

3 Love is of God, and God is love,
Hence it proceedeth from above;
His love is great salvation's well,
And saveth us from death and hell.

4 Lose not your love, your spir'tu'l life,
But for a warning take Lot's wife;
Forget the pillar not of salt,
That you do not commit her fault.

19. L. M.

Good Counsel to all People.

DEAR people come and take a view
Of things that you should willing do;
O come, a listening do lend,
And hear the counsel of a friend.

2 I call on you in Jesus' name,
And counsel you be born again;
If in your first birth you remain,
Your hope of life in Christ is vain.

3 You have a soul to save or lose,
And life or death you now can choose;
O come, choose life, be born anew,
The narrow way of life pursue.

4 If you on earth pass straight gate,
O dreadful will be your last fate,
When in the tomb your body,s put,
And your soul findeth Heaven shut.

5 From earth and Heaven you must go,
From grave to Judgment, there to know;
And from your sentence you can't flee;
Therefore, take counsel now from me.

6 O Come, choose life, be born again;
Forsake your sins, and all things vain,
Then you will grow in Jesus' Grace,
And walk in all his holy ways.

7 And when your bodies fill the grave,
Your souls in Jesus will be safe;
And when in Jesus you arise,
You'll enter into Paradise.

20. L. M.

Address to young people.

YOUNG people come, hear my address,
O may the Lord my counsel bless;
Come, do the ways of sin forsake,
And do of Jesus' love partake.

2 Come seek the Lord while you are young,
Before the evil days have come;
And you by sinning, God forsake,
Till ev'ry tender cord shall break.

3 O let a tear come from your eye,
For ev'ry broken tender tie;
If you the tie break of each call,
You'll surely into judgment fall.

4 Come, do not wait till you are old,
And you in love to God grow cold;

Doth not this thought your heart now chill,
In fear of growing colder still.

5 O may my counsel you excite,
To seek in Jesus to unite:
Repent of sin before you die,
And bind ogain each broken tie.

6 Say, Lord on earth thy will be done;
O let thy love in my heart burn;
Into thy truth my soul do guide,
And I'll walk pleasing in thy sight.

21. L. M.

The Church of Christ.

THE church of Christ that's here below,
Must be resign'd in all they do;
To Christ, the shepherd of the flock,
The only firm, established rock.

2 He call'd unto his friends most dear,
And told them in these words so clear:
My peace to you I freely give,
Lay down my life that you may live.

3 If you will my disciples be,
Obey my word, come unto me,
And do as I have done to you,
And this will prove that you are true.

4 A new command to you I give,
That you in love will always live;

But he who will his brother hate,
Cannot of this pure love partake.

5 This love is kind, forgiving, pure,
And will in suffering endure;
It doth the will always control,
And binds in one each peaceful soul.

6 My God, to us this love impart,
Unite in one, each upright heart;
Be thou a guide unto our feet,
That we may all thy precepts keep.

7 Be thou a light unto our eyes,
In wisdom's ways to make us wise;
That we a light on earth may be,
The church of Christ confirm'd in thee

22. C. M.

Jesus the true Vine.

IN the great saving gospel plan,
The Holy Ghost divine,
The Father's call'd the husbandman,
The Son says I'm the vine.

2 A branch in me that bears no fruit,
Is taken quite away:
The branch made fruitful by the root,
Is purged that it may

3 Bring forth more fruit of peace and love,
And through the word be clean,
Which word I've spoken from above,
And come you to redeem.

4 I am the vine, the only true,
  Supporting ev'ry branch;
Without me ye can nothing do,
  No fruit you can advance.

5 Abide in me, then shall in truth
  My words abide in you;
What ye shall ask in perfect faith,
  It shall be done to you.

6 Father of heaven, wise and good,
  Purge us from ev'ry sin;
Supply us with the living food,
  That we more fruit may bring.

7 Dear Savior kind, increase our faith,
  O let us not rebel,
And like a wither'd branch cast forth
  In punishment to dwell.

23. C. M.

Christ's condescension and suffering for Man.

WHEN Christ descended from above,
  And took a servants place,
So humbly meek in peace and love,
  He suffered all disgrace.

2 The Prophet saith he's looked upon,
  As one who evil does;
His ways are not like other men's,
  No beauty in him is.

3 Self righteous Pharisees replied,
  A Beelzebub thou art;

The scribes and rulers him denied,
  And bid him to depart.

4 All ye who seek the Savior's face,
  Reflect upon his ways;
In tribulation and disgrace,
  O strive your souls to save.

5 Not many mighty, noble, great,
  Not many prudent, wise,
Do choose this humble way to take,
  But rather it despise.

6 O all ye humble in the Lord,
  On Jesus Christ rely;
Be firm and faithful to his word,
  That ye him not deny.

7 Do the Apostles imitate
  When persecution's rage:
In stripes, in bonds, in perils great,
  To God they praises gave.

24. C. M.

Follow Christ—Deny Self.

WHEN Christ the people plainly taught,
  And showed that he's the way
For all who life eternal sought,
  He firmly thus did say:

2 If any man come after me,
  Himself let him deny;
Take up his cross and daily be
  A follower of mine.

3 For whosoe'er this world will love,
And choose the life of sin,
The life and light that's from above,
Shall be removed from him.

4 But he who for his Savior's sake,
The life of self will lose,
Shall of eternal life partake,
And gospel light improve.

5 What profit shall a man enjoy,
If he the world shall gain,
And thereby his own soul destroy?
Wherewith shall he exchange?

6 Whoever will my words despise,
And be ashamed of me
Before this sinful world, or wise
He shall condemned be,

7 The Son of man shall be ashamed
In glory him to own,
When with the Father he doth reign,
And seated on his throne.

23. C. M.

Feet-washing Hymn.

NOW the supper being ended,
And partaken bread and wine,
Jesus humbly thus attended
An ordinance divine.

2 He now from supper did rise up,
And laid his garments down,

And with a towel himself girt
  This mandate to perform.

3 He then took water and therein
  Wash'd his disciple's feet,
And wip'd them with the towel clean,
  Thus prov'd his love complete.

4 When he to Simon Peter came
  His feet to wash and cleanse,
He said, O Lord, do thou the same
  Unto my head and hands.

5 But Christ replied, this need not be,
  Ye shall be wholly clean,
If thus in true humility
  Your feet have washed been.

6 This washing feet, this humble call
  May quite despised be;
But if I wash thee not at all,
  Thou hast no part in me.

7 Ye call me Lord, and Master, plain,
  And ye say well and true,
If I, your Lord and Master, then
  Your feet have washed for you.

8 Ye also ought to wash the feet
  For one another too,
And likewise this example keep,
  As I have done to you.

9 The servant is not greater than
His Lord, who wash'd his feet;
Ye shall be happy if ye then
This precept freely keep.

10 I'll spill my blood to wash you pure,
Yet sin will you attend;
O watch and pray, and thus endure,
I'm with you to the end.

11 O Savior kind, thou friend of love,
Wash us from ev'ry sin;
Send down thy spirit from above,
Into our hearts within.

12 When tempted, O forsake us not,
Let grace like water flow,
Remind us when we thee forget,
Be with us here below.

26. C. M.

Spiritual Treasures.

O LET us lay our treasures up
In heav'n, that place of rest,
Where moth and rust do not corrupt,
And thieves do not infest;

2 But where they ever do remain
Untarnish'd, and renew'd
In brightness as a burning flame,
With glory are bedew'd.

3 First let us bow our stubborn will
  Beneath Christ's gentle sway,
And not our fleshly lusts fulfil,
  But his commands obey,

4 And earnest strive to overcome
  Our fallen nature quite,
That we as nothing may become,
  Like beggars in his sight:

5 Beholding that we nought can do
  Without his holy aid,
And nought within but evil view,
  When with perfection weigh'd;

6 Thus yielding up ourselves to God,
  Unto his holy will,
Submitting to his chast'ning rod,
  And shunning every ill,

7 We most abundantly can gain
  Those treasures rich and rare—
Treasures that ever will remain—
  Which Christ will with us share.

27. C. M.

Comfort in Affliction.

Come troubled soul and seek relief.

COME seek relief thou troubled soul,
  Within the holy camp,
Where Jesus makes the wounded whole,
  Imparts to ev'ry want.

2 If you have shun'd to walk his ways
In yielding unto sin,
And heeded not those gracious rays
That from his throne do spring,

3 Let not this cause you to despair;
In sorrow great lament,
For he will you in love forbear,
If you sincere repent;

4 And also will your sins forgive,
His grace likewise bestow;
For 'tis his will that all should live,
And his salvation know.

5 Oh therefore come with all your sins,
Which sorely you oppress,
And Christ, the blessed King of kings,
Will heal all your distress.

28. S. M.

Before Sermon.

COME ye that truly seek
The love and grace of God,
And if you feel infirm or weak,
Yet do believe his word.

2 Christ will forgive your sin
If you do seek his grace,
And now feel willing to begin
To walk in all his ways.

3 Let hope within you rise,
And join with us to sing;
In praising God now join your voice,
Your sacrifices bring.

4 A list'ning ear do lend,
And hear the word of God;
Oh may the Lord a blessing send,
And bless his holy word.

5 Oh may we all receive
A blessing in this day;
From ev'ry sorrow get relief
Before we go away.

29. C. M.

Peace the Land of Love.

PEACE on the earth, good will to men,
With joy the angels sung;
The heav'nly hosts did join with them,
When Jesus Christ was born.

2 True peace did Jesus leave on earth
With his disciples pure;
And all that do receive new birth,
Must in the same endure.

3 Bless'd are the souls of peaceful life,
Whose patience doth not cease—
Who quench the coals of growing strife,
And cultivate true peace.

4 Peace is a land where saints may rest—
Full joy is there in store;
With happy feelings all are bless'd,
Who gain its happy shore.

5 It is a land within its space
Love always doth abound;
And souls who grow in Jesus' grace
Are always in it found.

30. C. M.

The Land of Palestine.

THIS happy lot indeed is mine,
While I am here below,
To share a hope of Palestine,
Where milk and honey flow.

2 This promise now doth firmly stand
In Jesus' holy word,
Those who obey shall gain the land—
O what a great reward!

3 Sometimes I fear the thoughts of death,
Which raises Jordan's tide;
But I will venture on by faith,
And by my lot abide.

4 And while I'm in the living land,
Christ's promise is my ark;
And at the time of his command,
In it I will embark.

31. C. M.

Funeral Hymn.

SHORT is the time I did sojourn
Here in this world below;
But parents do not sadly mourn
Because I home must go.

2 The Lord his blessing has declared
Unto my peaceful soul;
Hence 'tis I only leave this world
In glory there to dwell.

3 O pray the Lord to grant to you
Such humble souls as mine—
So pure from sin and folly too,
In innocence divine.

4 Then ye in hope may sure confide,
In heaven there to meet
With me and all the sanctified,
In endless joy replete.

5 Farewell ye all, and comfort take—
Weep not for happy me;
But weep for sin and folly's sake,
That Christ may make you free.

32. L. M.

Comfort in Affliction.

O LORD, alas ! I am distressed,
By sin and sorrow sore oppressed;

For if I look within my heart,
I find 'tis pierced by Satan's dart.

2 If I review my daily course,
If I my private thoughts rehearse,
I find that evil present is,
E'en when I strive the Lord to please.

3 Now Satan tempts my soul with fear,
Which would lead me intodespair—
I fear Christ loves not wretched me,
That I cannot accepted be.

4 But lo ! there is prepared a way
To overcome, and I can say,
For me there is prepared a shield—
'Tis faith, which I will valiant wield.

5 I claim with this Christ's righteousness,
Which is my refuge in distress;
Nor can the enemy prevail,
Although through weakness oft I fail.

6 For I am prone to sin and care,
Which causeth much distress and fear;
But lo, the righteousness of Christ,
Has me from Sátan's thrall released.

7 Therefore I will the Savior praise,
Who freely doth my sins erase:
He soothes all my distress and fears,
And will at last wipe off all tears.

33. C. M.

The School of Christ.

COME sinners to the school of Christ,
Be subject to his will,
Repent, believe and be baptiz'd,
In school continue still.

2 If you are dumb come learn to speak,
If blind come learn to see,
If lame be heal'd and learn to walk,
If deaf come learn to hear.

3 Come learn of Jesus ev'ry part,
And learn this humble rule—
Learn to be meek and low in heart
And still remain in school.

4 Till you by true repentance learn,
The evil of your hearts;
By spirit and by word discern,
How to apply your parts.

5 Then you will learn by faith to walk,
And not by carnal sight;
Of Jesus' mercies learn to talk,
And hear it with delight.

6 Thus in Christ's school you shall be class'd
By his disciple's rule
To learn as long as life doth last,
So long remain in school.

7 And when you have learn'd all good parts,
Your time has come to die;
And having learn'd and loving hearts,
You will remove on high.

34. L. M.

True Benevolence.

BENEVOLENCE, the best of parts,
Is only found in tender hearts,
Who do affected feel indeed,
When they behold their neighbor's need.

2 To those in need it is a friend—
Doth charity to all extend—
To naked, hungry, and to lame—
All in distress its mercies claim.

3 Benevolence Christ did commend,
Which did the selfish Jews offend;
And when compared with barren trees,
It did offend the Pharisees.

4 Behold Elijah's recompense
For widow's true benevolence;
He bless'd her handful to sustain,
Her till the Lord did give them rain.

5 Behold the widows, how they weep,
To see their sister Dorcas sleep;
But Peter, to their great surprise,
Beheld her alms and bade her rise.

6 Charity is in gospel day,
A perfect and most exc'lent way;
In all the happy, peaceful hearts,
It is the bond of all good parts.

35. L. M.

Requesting the Lord to send forth Ministers,

LORD of the harvest, thee we pray,
Send laborers while yet to-day;
For faithful laborers are few,
Therefore our want of help is true.

2 'Tis getting ripe, Thy harvest great,
Some of it is already white;
Send those who will thy precepts keep,
Whereby we'll know they're sent to reap.

3 If men did to thy gospel heed,
This world would be a fruitful field;
Then we with pleasure might behold
Fruits of the spirit hundred fold.

4 Thy word doth teach men to begin
Repenting first of all their sin;
And in thy grace and knowledge grow,
That we them by their works may know.

5 Lord, thou beginning art and end,
Grant us to know whom thou wilt send;
Direct us now to give our voice,
Those to elect who are thy choice.

6 From altar thine with glowing coals,
Touch thou their lips and purge their souls,
If with their lips they stamm'ring speak,
Yet make thy word a hammer's stroke,

7 To break the hearts, though hard as stone,
And bring the contrite sinners home;
Thus be with us unto the end,
On thee, O Lord, we do depend.

36. L. M.

Kingdom of Grace.

A LIST'NING ear, O come and give
To Jesus, that your souls may live;
He says the kingdom is at hand,
Within the happy, promis'd land.

2 Behold, the kingdom is within
Each one that doth repent of sin;
Likewise within the promis'd land,
Are these who 'bey the Lord's command.

3 O what a pleasant sight to see
A soul that is from sin set free,
And plac'd where milk and honey flow—
Where wine and olives plenty grow.

4 But all that here rejoice on earth,
Not being chang'd by the new birth,
Are like a thief who climbeth in,
Not willing to renounce his sin.

5 Yet Jesus from his gracious throne
Doth pardon sinners who come home;
E'en to their end of time and breath,
He's able all to save from death.

37. C. M.

The Spiritual Journey.

WHILE I am on my journey here,
And in my feeble walk,
I have my troubles, doubts and fears
Of which I often talk.

2 But when I with my thoughts arise
Into the realms of bliss,
To think of Jesus' rich supplies,
A comfort to me is.

3 Although I feel infirm and weak,
Yet Jesus don't despise;
But when I humbly come and seek,
He gives me new supplies.

4 And while I'm in these lower parts
He heareth my complaint;
He sheds his love into my heart,
Therefore I need not faint.

5 Now I will travel on by faith,
In hope there to obtain,
(When I on earth have run my race,)
In Paradise a crown.

38. C. M.

Need of Aid in time of Distress.

OH, gracious Lord ! hear thou my cry,
Impart a ray of love;
Thy soothing grace do not deny,
Send down thy heavenly dove.

2 For, Lord, I pass through trials sore;
Through shades of death I roam;
My soul with anguish floweth o'er,
My hope is well nigh gone.

3 Dark, fearful clouds obscure the sky,
While darkness silent reigns;
Oh, gracious Lord ! hear thou my cry—
Heal my distressing pains.

4 Those nightly shades drive thou away,
Let beam thy gracious rays;
Thy mercy, Lord, benign display,
Serene let be my days.

5 That I in hope may glad possess
Thy promises divine;
That I may have in my distress,
A balm to heal my mind.

39. L. M.

Thanksgiving.

OH Lord, I will not silent be,
In singing praises unto thee;

My tongue shall ever thee confess—
My life, my light, my righteousness.

2 For, Lord, thou hast my soul redeem'd,
From everlasting death reclaim'd;
Thy precious life thou didst not spare,
That I might of thy glory share.

3 Me from my slumber thou didst wake,
The charms of Satan thou didst break:
And from his snares didst set me free,
That I might live eternally.

4 Oh therefore how can I refrain
From singing praises to thy name—
How can I ever silent be,
In rend'ring heartfelt thanks to thee?

5 Ah, no ! this is my chief delight,
My anxious care by day and night;
Likewise how I may evermore
Be faithful to thy sacred lore.

6 Oh therefore, Lord, give me to know
How I may serve thee here below;
How I may praise thy name aright,
And honor thee by day and night.

40. L. M.

The Backslider's Confession.

ALAS ! and have I lost my love,
And feel like a forsaken dove !

Oh, like a dove with wounded wing,
Each move I make I feel the sting.

2 The world and sin did me deceive,
Oh how shall I now vent my grief?
I did not see the devil's snare,
By which he held me in despair.

3 But now I feel and see my sin,
And see where it first did begin;
When I began the cross to flee,
Good confidence was lost in me.

4 My courage fail'd and I grew slack,
And foolishly I did look back;
The world did this in me behold,
And help me on till love grew cold.

5 Thus I did first err in my mind,
Then by degrees with the world join'd;
And in these sins I did not halt,
But took delight in other's faults.

6 Drew at the unbeliever's yoke—
With other's sins my faults did cloak;
This is the way I went astray,
And lost my strength to watch and pray.

7 But now I will return again,
Confess my faults and bear my blame;
Oh Lord, to thee I now do cry,
Forgive my sins or else I die.

8 Oh Lord, behold me at thy throne,
Let thy rebellious child come home;
Oh do not banish me to hell,
Do pardon me Immanuel.

41. C. M.

After Sermon.

BEFORE we do our meeting close,
We are in duty bound,
To sing and to encourage those
Who love the gospel sound.

2 Oh may pure love us all inflame,
And tune each heart and tongue
To praise the Lord's great holy name,
With this our simple song.

3 When we again do leave this place,
Let us in love remain—
Still strive to grow in Jesus' grace,
Until we meet again.

4 And if we here should meet no more,
Oh may we meet on high,
To praise the Lord for ever more,
In Everlasting joy.

42. S. M.

A Song of Joy.

COME ye that love the Lord,
Let now your joy appear,

Join in a song of sweet accord,
And prove your love sincere.

2 Behold, we have been brought
From darkness unto light
Beyond the reach of mortal thought—
Our prospects are now bright.

3 Earth is the Lord's foot-stool,
But heaven is his throne;
Here in his holy gospel rule,
We'll walk till we come home.

4 Affections setting all
On things that are above,
Also obey the holy call
Which we have from above.

5 We're in a happy state
Yet being here below,
If we of Jesus' love partake
And in his grace do grow.

6 Come let us now rejoice,
Give glory unto God;
Our treasure are above the skies,
A consolating word.

43. P. M.

Nominal Professors.

ALL professors hear with pleasure
Of the heavenly kingdom,

For they think there is a treasure
  Which will to them be given;
But when they hear that they must bear
Of Jesus' cross an equal share,
  If disciples they would be
  But to this few will agree.

2 Pleasing is the invitation,
  Pardon'd souls come ye to me,
But this is a hard expression,
  The gospel mine obey'd must be.
To hear men sing of joy above
Creates a feeling of new love;
  But when they his cross behold,
  Many let their love grow cold.

3 Pleasing is the invitation,
  Come and be a wedding guest—
Preaching to them free salvation,
  Is according to request;
But when they hear they must forsake
All things for Christ and his word's sake,
  Many, many do refuse
  The true way of life to choose.

44. L. M.

New Birth.

OUR nature's totally deprav'd,
  Corruption's in our flesh engrav'd,
Wherefore if we would life obtain,
We must of God be born again.

2 We must be fashion'd after Him
Who was unspotted, knew no sin;
And of his nature must partake,
Our foes to love, all evil hate.

3 With meekness like him be array'd,
Within us have his love display'd;
With innocence like him be crown'd
Like him in works of love abound.

4 If all these principles divine,
Do truly in our hearts combine,
Then we can to the truth attain,
That we of God are born again.

5 In which we children do become
Joint heirs with God's beloved Son,
Unto that never fading crown,
Prepar'd for all the newly born.

45. P. M.

The Christian's Desire.

APPREHENSIVE of future delight
My soul is enraptur'd with joy,
For yon in those regions of light,
No troubles shall ever annoy;
Hence sorrow for ever is flown,
And pleasures eternal abide;
In patience I long to be gone,
And there with my Savior abide.

2 But for this I first must prepare—
  Before I can see it array'd,
His cross I must patiently bear,
  First in the cold grave must be laid;
But when the last trumpet shall sound,
  And Christ shall appear in the sky,
O then I will rise from the tomb,
  And enter this glory on high,

3 To dwell in the presence of him
  Who sav'd me from ruin and wo—
Who likewise did cleanse me from sin,
  And taught me salvation to know;
In transport then ever I'll sing,
  Eternal hosannahs of love,
To Jesus, my savior and king,
  You in those bright regions above.

46. C. M.

The year of Jubilee.

NOW in this happy jubilee,
  The gospel sound attend,
You from your sins will be set free,
  If you sincere repent.

2 Come while within the living land,
  And hear the trumpet sound—
The heav'nly kingdom is at hand,
  Wherein grace can be found.

3 Therefore unto your heritage
  Return in ecstasy,

Yourself to Jesus now engage,
  In this glad jubilee.

4 For ev'ry soul can now return
  Unto their first estate,
Wherein God will them sure confirm,
  If they their sins forsake.

47. C. M.

The Friends of Charity.

THE sons of charity possess
  The nature of the dove,
And flee from all unrighteousness,
  To seek for truths above.

2 Their love alike to all extends,
  Not only to their own,
But to their foes as well as friends,
  Or those to them unknown.

3 They ever do seek after peace,
  In union to remain,
In Christian virtues to increase,
  From evil to abstain.

4 If suff'ring wrong, they yet are kind,
  And seek not for revenge;
But being of a heav'nly mind,
  They wrath for love exchange.

48. L. M.

Comfort in Affliction.

ALAS! alas! I am undone!
My heinous sins, and they alone,
Have separated me from God,
And I must groan beneath their load.

2 If I could but a favor find,
Acceptance by a Savior kind;
But my rebellious, sinful heart,
Cannot in him expect a part.

3 My heart is hardne'd like a stone,
Involved in sin, to evil prone
O can the Lord accept me thus?
I am beneath his righteous curse!

4 If even him I fain would serve,
My sins I do the more perceive.
O wretched man! by sin impaired,
To Godliness so basely marred.

5 But I will venture to approach,
Perhaps his mercy can me reach;
If not, then I content must be,
He is yet just and righteous He.

6 And if I can but mercy find,
I will surrender heart and mind,
To him who is so merciful,
To save me from the path of hell.

49. S. M.

Consolation to a Coming Sinner.

COME all who feel your wants,
To-day's the day of grace,
In which you can your sins renounce,
And seek the Savior's face.

2 You feel yourself forlorn,
Approaching nigh to death,
By sin and folly onward borne,
Can scarce lay hold of faith.

3 The tempter now suggests !
Alas ! you are undone !
In vain you look to Christ for grace;
In vain your sins bemoan.

4 But O do not despair,
Although your sins are great,
Unto Your Savior now repair,
In your distressed state.

5 He is compassionate
Towards the sinner poor,
Who groans beneath the burden great,
Of sin and trespass sore.

6 He says come unto me,
All ye that weary are;
And I will give rest unto you:
My mercy you shall share.

7 O therefore humbly bow,
And of his grace partake.

Take up your cross, your Christ obey,
And suffer for his sake.

8 Your members yield to him,
Henceforth true meekness learn;
Thus will men see you love his name,
And that you're newly born.

50. L. M.

The Penitent Sinner.

O LORD, I will confess to thee,
That I my sins do feel and see;
A multitude thy mercies are,
To sinners that to thee repair.

2 As yet I do feel dread and fears,
In thinking of my evil years;
In hope that thou wilt hear my cry,
Relieves my heart, my tears doth dry.

3 Yet when I weep, lament and mourn,
My soul with anguish being torn,
My faith grows weak that cannot I
Look for redemption from on high.

4 Oh may this happy lot be mine,
That I may be a child of thine;
And not on earth be left alone,
But in thy church may find a home.

51. P. M.

The Wise Virgins.

AWAKEN from your slumber,
Ye virgins now on tri'l,

Be of that happy number,
  With vessels fill'd with oil.
The time is come, be watching,
  Soon it will be midnight;
Arise, ye happy virgins,
  And trim your lamps, have light.

2 Put on your wedding garments,
  And lay off all your fear,
Wait for him ev'ry moment,
  Until he doth appear.
The watchmen, hark ! are crying,
  The bridegroom will soon come;
Prepare yourselves, O Zion !
  Watch, pray till he doth come.

3 Adorn yourselves with virtues—
  With motives that are pure;
Prepare your souls and bodies,
  Like virgins that endure,
Until will come the bridegroom,
  To take you to your home,
In his eternal kingdom,
  There to receive the crown.

52. L. M.

The Great Supper.

THE Lord doth gospel joys compare
  To a rich feast with viands rare;
But of this supper none do taste,
But those that are a wedding guest.

2 O therefore all come and confess
That you do need Christ's righteousness,
To be your wedding garment neat,
Before you can sit down to eat.

3 Your hearts and hands first cleanse from guile,
And then appear in a meek style;
Beware and take the lower seat,
That your enjoyments may be sweet.

4 The King with you no fault will find,
If you are deaf, maim'd, halt or blind,
If only through his righteousness,
The wedding garment you possess.

5 Oh come, ye halt and blind and maim'd,
Whose hearts oppress'd with sins are pain'd,
Come, and sincerely do repent,
That you may this great feast attend.

53. C. M.

A Comfort to the Feeble Feelings.

OH Lord, from thy discerning sight,
The thoughts that trouble me
I cannot hide, for in thy light
All things are seen by thee.

2 Lord if thou hast it thus decreed,
That I should suffer here,
Thy grace and mercy I do need,
In this my short career,

3 That to thy glory it may close,
To my salvation too;
And that I ever may repose,
With all the chosen few.

54. L M.

The Motions of Love.

YOUR hearts O let not troubled be,
In God believe, believe in me,
That Satan when his darts doth aim,
You in this faith may safe remain.

2 My Father's house here and above,
Whose mansions are to dwell in love,
For you in glory will prepare,
That you may all assemble there.

3 A short time yet I am with you,
In faithfulness and love prove true;
But I again will shortly come,
To gather you around my throne.

4 Let peace and love amongst you dwell,
And shun the dang'rous paths of hell;
Be of one heart and mind, as I
Am with the Father one on high.

5 And firmly in my grace repose,
In faith the shafts of hell oppose,
That troubles may you not annoy,
But in return receive much joy

55. L. M.

Invitation.

COME all that are with sins oppress'd,
To Jesus that you may find rest,
With all your sins and burdens come,
And cast yourselves before his throne.

2 That he may bid your souls to live,
And through his boundless love, receive
You in the kingdom of his grace,
Within his kind and blest embrace,

3 Who did with death for you atone,
T' insure you life, that precious boon,
From which he also did arise,
Ascended far above the skies;

4 In mercy there to intercede;
For your transgressions; for you need
His plea a righteous God before,
That he may you to grace restore.

56. S. M.

Parting Hymn.

ASSEMBL'D we have been,
To worship our blest Lord:
But, brethren, we must part again,
According to his word.

2 Our love has been complete,
Towards each other kind,
Our blest communion has been sweet,
The thought O may it bind

3 Our kindred souls in one,
That we may never part;
But in the Spirit, God and Son,
Be of one mind and heart.

4 That though we distant be,
Far from each other dear,
May in the spirit feel, that we
Are to each other near.

5 And when the time draws nigh
Of our sojourning here,
That in this union we on high
May with the saints appear.

57. L. M.

The Birth of Christ.

BEHOLD, a dawning star appears,
Nigh unto Bethlehem it nears,
The wise men of the east to guide,
Unto the smiling infant's side.

2 Behold him in the manger lay!
Immanael, the King of day;
Hark! hear the angels loudly cry,
All glory be to God on high!

3 While peace on earth, good will to men,
Salvation has appear'd again
Unto the house of Israel,
Likewise to those that far do dwell.

4 But lo ! they will not him receive,
The glad report will not believe;
But him reject, likewise despise
The maker of the earth and skies.

5 His words of life they do deny,
With malice they against him cry,
And seek how they may him betray,
To take his precious life away.

6 Ah, now, that wicked band ! behold
Into their bloody hands he's sold,
Who'r leading him exultingly
Upon the mount of Calvary.

7 Lo ! There upon the cross he dies !
Now rends the earth, ascends the skies;
The sun refuses to give light,
The murd'rers tremble at the sight.

8 But now the mighty debt is paid,
A reconciliation made;
The gates of Eden are unbar'd
And free salvation is declar'd.

9 Likewise the will of God is known,
The works of hell are overthrown;
The long bound captive is set free,
Messiah's gain'd the victory.

58. L. M.

God our only Delight.

MY mind to warmer thoughts give place,
And all thy barren ones erase;

Let peace and love be 'lone thy theme
Thy wand'rings far in heaven serene.

2 Let transient thoughts not thee engage,
Nor things that fade away with age;
But let the Lord who dwells on high,
Be thy re'l love, thine only joy.

3 His promises let ever be
A source of comfort unto thee;
O let them be your chief delight,
Your meditation day and night.

59. C. M.

A Morning Hymn.

When we with health and life were bless'd,
Had clos'd our weary eyes,
God did secure unto us rest,
And gave us strength to rise.

2 The works of God all good have been,
E'er since the days of old;
And glorious works are yet unseen
Which he will still unfold.

3 And after the long sleep of death,
God from his glor'ous throne,
Will wake us up and give us breath,
And raise us from the tomb.

4 We therefore now do praise the Lord,
O Lord do give us pow'r,
By which we may obey thy word,
Until the dying hour.

5 And when th' appointed time has come,
And having run our race,
Receive us in thy happy home,
Through thy redeeming grace.

60. L. M.

A Morning Hymn.

BEHOLD how fast our time doth fleet,
Both night and day, awake or sleep;
In sleeping imitate we death,
All signs of life are drawing breath.

2 Oh Lord, since thou hast help'd us rise,
Receive our morning sacrifice;
Our will is all that we can give,
Unto thy glory help us live.

61. L. M.

Jesus with the Saints.

WHERE e're on earth the saints do meet
And Jesus' words of grace repeat,
While they are one in Jesus' mind,
Within their midst they him will find.

2 And if their number is but three,
The Lord doth give them liberty
To taste the promise in his word,
Within the bond of one accord.

3 O was there ever joy like this,
To taste on earth celestial bliss,
Which cannot here on earth exist,
Except the Lord is in the midst?

4 Oh happy are the chosen few,
E'en if their number is but two,
In love they meet, in love they part,
Are one in faith and one in heart.

5 Oh what a happy gospel pow'r,
To live in union ev'ry hour,
Until in Jesus they do die,
Then live with him above the sky.

62. C. M.

The Mind of Christ.

THE only and the proper way,
The hope of life to find,
By faith within the gospel day,
Is having Jesus' mind.

2 The way of life and love was lost
In Eve and Adam's fall;
Christ gave his life to pay the cost,
Thus open'd it for all.

3 He took away the flaming sword,
And turning cherubims,
And open'd a new living road,
By dying for our sins.

4 For us he suffer'd in the flesh,
Was perfectly resign'd,
In persecution and distress;
Let us partake his mind.

5 As soon as we this road do find,
And gospel truth regard,
We have an armor for our mind,
And comfort for our heart.

6 Blsss'd are the men who minded are,
Like Christ, the Son of God;
Who on him do place all their care,
And do obey his word.

63. C. M.

First Love.

THE first love is that blessed state
In which we love to dwell;
As soon as we free grace partake,
Redeemed are from hell.

2 But dangers are of many kinds,
In which it might be lost;
For some grow careless in their minds,
Regardless of the cost.

3 We eas'ly might become lukewarm,
And not be much alarm'd,
A little with the world conform,
And think it is no harm.

4 Our duty is to watch and pray,
And seek to gain the prize,
That we on earth, both night and day,
First love may realize,

5 And still remain in Jesus' love,
In ev'ry season here,
'Till we shall live with him above,
And leave back all our fear.

64. L. M.

Repentance.

WHAT darkness great o'ershadows me,
That I no ray of light can see?
What horrid forms rround me flit!
I'm on the confines of the pit.

2 Me thinks I see the flames arise,
Yet still what darkness shuts my eyes,
That I no ray of light can see,
To from this horrid dungeon flee!

3 Great God! do thou dispel this mist;
Do thou my burden'd soul assist!
Lord, open thou this prison door,
And set me free for ever more,

4 Withdraw me from these realms of night
Into thy great and marv'lous light;
Redeem me, Lord, through thy dear Son,
Who death and hell has overcome—

5 That I may thee most faithful serve,
Thy word and spirit strict observe,
Thy gentle cross most willing bear,
And thy reproaches also share.

6 For, Oh! I do sincere repent;
In secret, Lord, my sighs I vent;
My mighty sins oppress me sore,
My soul with anguish runneth o'er.

7 Therefore do thou my soul reprieve,
And through thy boundless grace receive,
That I may ever honor thee,
In time and in eternity.

65. P. M.

Consolation.

FAINTING trav'ler, troubl'd spirit,
Can you now comfort find?
Do temptations oft you visit,
And dark fears come o'er your mind?
Can you not the thought inherit
That you are a child of God?
That you are, by Jesus' merit,
Freed and cleansed by his blood?

2 Can you not by faith discover
  Those bright gleams of saving grace,
And by liv'ning hope recover
  Strength to run your holy race ?
Was not Jesus also tempted ?
  Did not Satan try him sore ?
Yet from conq'ring him prevented,
  And the vict'ry from him tore ?

3 Therefore be not thou dismayed,
  Look at Jesus' trying hour,
See how Satan him assayed,
  Yet to harm him had no pow'r;
Through him you can also conquer,
  Satan you can put to shame,
If by faith you on him venture,
  Trusting in God's holy name;

4 For his grace is all-sufficient,
  Which he freely doth bestow;
And his power is efficient
  For to lead you safely through;
Therefore 'rect your knees so feeble,
  And lift up your weary hands,
Pray to God, who will enable
  You to break the tempter's bands.

68. P. M.

Invitation.

O SINNERS, come and hear me tell
The love of King Immanuel;

How he his precious life did sell,
To save you from an endless hell,
  And snatch your souls from ruin.

2 Your sins have led you far away,
And through transgressions gone astray,
Beneath death's iron bands you lay;
Oh therefore haste and come away
  To Christ, who saves from ruin.

3 He calls with an inviting voice,
Oh come and make a happy choice,
That you with angels may rejoice—
With them the pleasing theme rehearse,
  Of your escape from ruin.

4 Take up his cross, it patient bear,
His righteous robe put on and wear,
His name before all men declare,
And in pure love the saints forbear,
  And live in heav'nly union.

5 Your members all do mortify,
With all the saints yourself deny,
Unto yourself do daily die,
That you may dwell in peace on high,
  In everlasting union.

6 O come, partake of grace divine,
And unto Christ all things resign,
Who unto you doth now incline,
To guide you to yon happy clime,
  To join the heav'nly union.

67. L. M.

Invitation.

O SINNER, come and Jesus see,
How he in pain and agony
Upon the bloody cross did die,
Which 'lone the debt could satisfy;

2 Which all mankind to death did doom,
Yet not that which doth them entomb,
But that enduring, fearful pain,
Which will from age to age remain;

3 And which your portion sure will be,
Unless you are by Christ set free.
Unless you do resign your will,
Your duty unto God fulfil.—

4 Becoming willing to deny
Yourself, your members mortify;
And also willing to partake
Of his reproach, for his dear sake.

5 Not seeking your own wicked ways,
And neither vain nor earthly praise;
But seek to honor him who gave
His precious life your soul to save.

6 Therefore your will to him resign,
While having yet this precious time;
Let not his blood be shed in vain,
But through it now your soul reclaim.

68. L. M.

The Last Judgment.

LET us the whole conclusion hear,
And walk on earth in Godly fear;
Obeying thus the great command
Of Christ, the Judge of all the land.

2 The time of ign'rance is pass'd by,
For all now know that man must die;
And that God will to judgment bring
Each secret and each open thing.

3 But all that do on earth repent,
Shall not be brought into judgment,
For Christ's sake God forgives their sin,
The book of life they're written in.

4 Yet sins committed on their race,
Will follow them from place to place;
For whom the Lord doth intercede
That from them all they may be freed.

5 I'll not pass by until I tell
That there's a heav'n and a hell;
Entreated be, for mercy's sake,
Repent, avoid the burning lake.

6 Oh how can you in sin indulge,
And lightly pass the fixed gulf,
Where you, against your own desire,
Must suffer in eternal fire.

7 While life is promis'd unto all
Who earnest heed the Savior's call;

In meekness who themselves deny,
And lay their treasures up on high.

69. C. M.

Atonement.

O LET not Jesus die in vain
For you, poor mortal man,
But hasten now your soul reclaim
Through the blood of the Lamb.

2 Take up your cross, yourself deny,
Seek not the path of fame;
Your earthly members mortify,
Despise reproach and shame.

3 Fear not the world, your Maker fear,
Before him prostrate fall;
Before this generation here
Confess him Lord of all.

4 And gird yourself with truth and love
In holiness mature;
Direct your mind to things above,
Which ever will endure;

5 That you may reach yon happy shore,
Where shines eternal day;
Where is a glor'ous crown in store,
For those that here obey,

6 And who through Jesus are made free,
And him with joy embrace,
Who suffer'd on the bloody tree,
To save them by free grace.

70. C. M.

Consolation.

YOU little flock, ye chosen few,
Fear not, the Lord is nigh,
To guard you and to lead you through
This world, to life on high.

2 Let persecutions madly rage,
And tribulations come,
For they have been from age to age,
Since first the world begun.

3 The prophets for ensamples take,
Who died by false decrees;
The martyrs, who for Jesus' sake,
Did march through bloody seas.

4 Yet they the vict'ry did obtain
Through God, who loves his own;
Whose love they ever will proclaim
Around his radiant throne.

5 Your enemies therefore let rave,
Your guardian is true,
Whose arm is powerful to save,
And merciful to you.

71. L. M.

Faith in God.

FAITH is a shield and substance great
To us while in a temp'ral state;
It is a gift of God indeed,
Which all mankind on earth do need.

2 The Lord this gift to all extends,
Who by conversion are his friends,
Who in the holy war enlist,
And valiant are while it exists—

3 Who valiant strive from morn till night,
Till unbelief is put to flight,
And captive take they ev'ry thought,
Thus is the mighty conquest wrought.

4 And through this gift they do obtain
The triumph over death and pain;
And by this faith the shafts do quell,
Which are hurl'd from the gates of hell.

5 Yet when one battle they have won,
Another quickly is begun;
For unbelief from battle fled,
Has rais'd an army from the dead—

6 The dead in sin, deaf, blind and lame,
Self envy, pride, revenge and shame;
Yet none of these can do us harm,
If we ourselves with faith do arm.

72. P. M.

O SAVIOR kind do thou incline
Unto me in thy mercy;
Through thy rich grace, do thou efface
My sins, and thus restore me;
That as thy child with spirit mild,
May thee obey, and night and day
Seek thy eternal glory.

2 My soul reform, do thou transform
It to thy image holy;
That, born anew I forth may shew
Thy love and mercy only;
Likewise mature thy virtues pure
May ever all; and never fall
From this thy new creation.

3 Lord I do need that thou me lead
With thy benignant spirit;
That I may find this heav'nly mind,
And thy new birth inherit;
And that thy ways unto thy praise
I may in fear walk while I'm here,
To life and to salvation.

4 O therefore, Lord, me with thy word,
And with thy holy spirit,
Lead unto life in Paradise,
Through thy infinite merit;

That there I may in endless day,
For ever rest with all the blest,
  In everlasting glory.

73. L. M.

Adoration.

THE Lord is worthy of all praise,
  Let hymns of glory ever raise
Unto his rad'ant throne above,
In strains of everlasting love.

2 Let worlds before his presence nod,
Let angels praise their Maker God,
Let heaven with loud anthems sing
Unto the great eternal King.

3 Thou mighty orb and glit'ring sphere,
In adoration now appear,
Likewise ye pearls in ether sky,
Come to the mighty concert nigh,

4 And praise your mighty Maker's name,
His excellence aloud proclaim,
Also ye vapors that do rise,
Adore your great Creator wise.

5 Ye everlasting hills bow low,
Ye winds your mighty trumpets blow,
Swell aloud your glorious strains,
Unto the Lord who ever reigns.

6 Let ev'ry tongue repeat the praise,
In swelling forth melod'ous lays
Your adorations raise on high
Unto the mighty Shadai.

7 Likewise let us the Lord adore,
And praise his name for ever more;
O let us bow before his throne,
And worship him supreme, alone.

74. C. M.

Jesus' Love to Sinners.

I'VE found the great salvation stream
Which flow'd from Jesus' side;
All that believe will it esteem,
For whom he also died.

2 Behold he left his radient throne,
And came on earth to die;
And through his blood he did atone,
For sinners such as I.

3 Oh was there ever love like this,
How could it greater be,
Than to forsake the realms of bliss,
To come and die for me?

4 Of his pure love I did partake,
Since I did first believe;
When through repentance did forsake
My sins, then he forgave.

5 Oh may I always feel the love,
And keep it to the end,
Which I received from above,
When I did first repent.

73. C. M.

The Great Supper.

TO the great supper ye are bid
Who hear the gospel sound,
Which supper now is ready made,
And doth with joy abound.

2 What is your pleasure here on earth,
Compar'd with joy on high;
Or what are earthly treasures worth,
When once you have to die.

3 Are you yet in the streets or lanes?
Then quickly come away,
Before this world doth burn in flames,
The gospel sound obey.

4 Let no reluctant thought arise,
Whereby you might begin
The call of mercy to despise,
And perish in your sin.

5 If you in spirit do feel poor,
Sick, wounded, weak or lame,
Christ knows the sorrows you endure,
Who bids the blind and maim.

6 Ho ye that are in the highways,
  Return, there is yet room,
Oh let conviction now take place,
  Which will compel you home.

7 Likewise ye that are in the hedge,
  For you there's also room,
You're standing on the verge of life,
  And see your dreadful doom.

8 Ye that are bid, come now in haste,
  The supper is prepar'd;
If ye delay ye shall not taste,
  As Jesus hath declar'd.

76. C. M.

Supplication.

O LORD accept my humble praise,
  Accept my simple song;
Accept my weak, imperfect lays,
  At thy eternal throne.

2 'Tis all, O Lord, that I can give,
  Except to yield my will;
For in my works I do perceive
  But imperfection still.

3 In all my actions, all my ways,
  I but corruption view;
Therefore, O Lord, accept my praise,
  'Tis all that I can do.

4 For, Lord, my fallen nature's prone
To serve the prince of sin;
Is ever striving to dethrone
Thy image, heav'nly King.

5 Yet with my mind I do thee serve,
Most loyal, sov'reign King,
And from this let me never swerve,
In yielding unto sin.

77. P. M.

Man Immortal.

MORTAL man! what is your station!
Are you rich or are you poor,
Or a ruler of a nation,
Or a keeper of the door?

2 Know that you're a transient creature,
Soon to fade and pass away;
Death is mark'd in ev'ry feature,
Signs of sure return to clay.

3 Yet your soul is all immortal,
Lasting as him who it gave,
Soon to pass the gloomy portal
Of the dark and silent grave;

4 There to stand before the splendor
Of the judgment seat of God,
There a strict account to render
Of the works that here you did.

5 Therefore make a sure election;
Choose with Christ to suffer shame,
And to suffer great affliction
For his ever blessed name,

6 That you may enjoy the pleasure,
Flowing from bright Eden's bloom,
And the everlasting treasure
Of bright glory 'yond the tomb.

78. C. M.

True and False Humility Contrasted.

A MAN who's truly meek and plain
Will in simplicity remain,
He is a neighbor and a friend,
On whom we always can depend.

2 The man that humble is indeed,
No spirit him astray can lead;
His principles they being pure.
That nought of earth can him allure.

3 But he who falsely bears the name,
Cannot endure a little shame;
Much less can he resist to blood,
Against temptation's swelling flood.

4 The hypocrite is worst of all,
He has no cross to bear at all,
And secret thoughts his heart inflame
Himself to pride in humble mein.

5 The hypocrites are those whose ends
Are to betray the best of friends;
All trust and confidence betray,
And seek true souls to lead astray.

79. C. M.

Renewed from Faith to Faith.

WE see the earth, we see the sky,
We view all things therein;
Our thoughts sometimes like arrows fly,
To things that are not seen.

2 We look around on the broad field
Of nature's wide expanse,
Myster'ous wonders there are seal'd,
At which our thoughts enhance,

3 Concerning the effect and cause
Of all those works divine,
From which we draw this mighty clause,
"'Tis an Almighty hand."

4 A faith from which there doth arise,
Yet nominal 'tis found,
That there is a Creator wise,
By whom all things are formed.

5 Thus reason doth a faith conceive,
A faith that has no life,
By which we do no works perceive
But angry growing strife.

6 Which faith the soul can never save,
God will not such receive;
With it we're held a willing slave,
Ourselves with it deceive.

7 But when by revelation, we
View Christ upon the cross,
And there perceive his agony
In suff'ring for our loss;

8 And through God's holy spirit feel
That we deep wounded are—
That Christ thus suffer'd, us to heal,
And unto health restore,

9 In faith we then our Savior view;
The merits of his blood,
That he alone can us renew
Unto the grace of God;

10 By which we can alone attain
Unto his righteousness,
And by it life alone can claim,
Through his redeeming grace.

11 Thus we perceive that we must be
Renew'd from faith to faith,
If we would live eternally,
And 'scape the pangs of death.

80. C. M.

Funeral Hymn.

SWEET friendship's tie's broke again,
Another breach is made;
Our brother dear, what rending pain,
In the cold grave is laid.

2 Death's icy arms did him embrace,
And chill'd the crimson tide;
Him hence did move to yonder space,
There ever to abide;

3 Whom we, alas, shall meet no more
Here in this vale of tears;
But hope we shall on that fair shore,
When Christ, our Lord appears.

4 This is a balm that gives relief,
And stills the sor'wing mind:
It soothes disconsolating grief,
The broken heart it binds.

5 Beholding death, let us prepare
To take our final leave,
That we the joys of Christ may share,
The crown of life receive.

81. P. M.

The Christian's Desire.

O HOW fain would I go,
And leave all here below,

To reside with my Savior above,
In his presence to dwell,
With bright seraphs to tell
Of his incomprehensible love,

2 Who in splendor complete,
With bright hosts at his feet,
Is receiving their homage divine,
And in praising his name,
With loud voices proclaim,
Let all glory and honor be thine.

3 For this glory I long,
Which is daily my song,
To be absent, and present with him;
But in patience I'll wait,
For that glorious state
Of perfection, immortal, supreme.

4 And that duty I owe,
To my God here below,
In my weakness I first will fulfil;
In confessing his name,
And adoring the same,
By obeying his heavenly will.

5 O then I will depart,
And in hope will embark
For yon region of pleasure and love;
There eternal to rest
In the land of the blest,
In the beatifi'd mansions above.

82. C. M.

Chistian's Duty.

COME brethren dear, and sober be,
Your vigilance now show;
As Christ the Savior did decree
To purge the leaven slow.

2 The leaven slow destructive sure,
Conceal'd from nat'ral eye,
Will soon destroy our love so pure,
And break the holy tie.

3 If aught your brother wrong'd you in,
Reprove him straight way then,
Do not commit that subtile sin
To tell it other men.

4 And likewise be compassionate,
Forgive your brother's sin
Who humbly owns his faults are great,
And asks your pardon then.

5 Confess your faults, in which beware
Lest self your souls possess,
Which will destroy that Christian care
To cherish holy peace.

6 Strive to fulfil this great command,
To love each other dear;
Your love to God cannot extend,
Yet hate a brother near.

7 O no, love is a gift so rare,
Perfection it secures;

It will with nought on earth compare,
For ever it endures.

83. L. M.

Confession of Christ.

O JESUS, thee I will confess,
Thou art my life and righteousness;
For thou hast pardoned me from sin,
And sanctified my soul within.

2 Come saints and praise the Lord with me,
From sin and death who made us free,
And brought us to the tree of life,
There to partake the healing leaf.

3 Behold he doth his love unfold,
As he redeems us from the world;
To live in peace and union here,
Each other true in love forbear.

4 Let us then stand both sure and firm,
In love and peace all things perform;
And as the Lord doth us command,
To let our love to foes extend.

5 Nor seek revenge on any man
Who is opposed in all his plan,
But in a meek and gentle mind,
Be always peaceful, always kind.

6 For thus we show whose sons we are,
If patiently all things we bear,

And say yea, Lord, thy will be done,
To thee is due all praise alone.

84. P. M.

The Pilgrim's Journey.

I AM a valiant pilgrim,
By faith I hasten on
Unto the land of Canaan,
My glad and peaceful home;
Where milk and honey's flowing
For ev'ry faithful soul,
And lovely fruits are growing,
Where crystal waters roll.

2 There God supreme is reigning
O'er all the holy throng,
Who ever are proclaiming
All glory to the throne,
And constantly are singing
Loud praises to the Lamb,
While seraphs bright are winging
Throughout the pleasant land.

3 O thence I am now hast'ning,
Let nothing me impede;
My precious time is wasting,
Let me make earnest speed,
That I may take possession
Of that celestial land,
To rest from all oppression,
In presence of the Lamb.

85. P. M.

Divine Thought.

CELESTIAL thought, impulse divine!
Eternal theme, thou dream of time!
Jerusalem above,
The dwelling of the great I Am,
Likewise of the triumphant Lamb,
With all the hosts of love.

2 The hope of saints, their silent muse,
Their inward joy which doth infuse
Within their souls new life;
Their future home and joyful rest,
And haven of the truly blest,
Celestial paradise

3 O holy thought, likewise inspire
Within my heart a sacred fire,
To lift my soul on high—
To draw my mind from things terrene,
To thirst for Eden's joys serene,
Hence, far above the sky.

86. L. M.

Admonition to Children.

DEAR children, come and help to sing
Sweet praises to the heav'nly King,
And leave your vain and carnal mirth
To praise the Lord of heav'n and earth.

2 O may the Lord your tongues inspire,
And fill your hearts with a desire
To seek him while you yet are young,
Before your evil days have come.

3 In tender feelings do begin
Before your hearts are fill'd with sin,
Before you are impenitent,
Draw nigh to God, sincere repent.

4 Before your hearts give way to wrath,
O come and tread the narrow path;
Your parents in the Lord obey,
Avoiding thus destruction's way.

5 Happy and pleasing are the youth
Who do obey the gospel truth,
Their treasures are laid up above,
Their hearts are fill'd with flaming love.

87. L. M.

Birth of Christ.

IMMANUEL, thy welcome birth
Thy servants do declare on earth;
Thy birth, thy life, thy death and all,
In faith thy servants oft recall.

2 Thy star appeared in the east,
And with the angels joy increas'd,
That life on earth appear'd again,
Among the ruin'd sons of men.

3 Oh may thy star from eastern skies,
Illuminate our hearts and eyes,
When in this western land we meet
To worship at thy glor'ous feet;

4 That from the east unto the west,
Thy truth with joy may be confess'd,
E'en as thy grace, from pole to pole,
Doth offer life to ev'ry soul.

88. L. M.

Judgment.

SOON shall this mighty fabric fall,
Soon shall the final end of all
Appear emblazon'd on the sky,
By heav'nly visions from on high—

2 When Christ shall in the clouds descend,
And hence his flaming spirits send
To waken with the trumpet's sound,
The nations slumb'ring under ground,

3 And gather them, the quick before
(From ev'ry land and ev'ry shore,)
His flaming throne and judgment seat,
With righteousness and truth replete.

4 Ignoble, noble, prince and lord,
And mighty kings must hear the word,
The rich and poor, the proud and gay,
Must all appear at that great day,

5 To hear their last and final doom
Pronounc'd from the eternal throne.
Of life, or death, or joy, or wo,
Of blessedness or endless throe.

6 If thus this scene of time shall close,
Salvation let me quickly choose;
Preferring Christ to earthly fame,
That at that day I life may claim.

89. C. M.

The Narrow Path.

THE way of truth in faith I'll tread,
The path of righteousness
That leads to rest, to life and peace,
To joy and happiness.

2 Christ being 'lone my guiding star,
My strength, my help and stay,
My firm protection, hope and shield,
On this true, narrow way,

3 Which wends its course thro' many snares,
Oft through some dismal vale,
Through shades of death, (O fearful gloom !)
Which makes me fear and quail.

4 Betimes it leads through flow'ry plains,
Immers'd in rays of light,
Which emanating from the throne
Of God, increase delight.

5 Anon through some enchanting ground,
Fraught with enticing charms,
Where souls are lull'd to sleep in death,
Hugg'd in delusion's arms.

6 Through dangers great thus oft I go,
Yet still I will press on,
Having a hope, that anchor sure,
That soon I'll rest at home.

90. C. M.

Speak and Relieve your Mind.

THERE is a time wherein to tell
Most freely how we feel;
Yet you may think you may as well
Your troubles yet conceal.

2 Thus you the door of freedom lock
And shut your troubles in,
And if the Lord himself would knock
You'd open not to him.

3 Oh desperate will be your case
If you continue so,
No consolation can take place,
But worse and worse you'll grow

4 Your heart be'ng barr'd to God and love,
With troubles fill'd, and grief,
Nor saint nor angel from above,
To you can give relief,

5 Until you freely tell quite clear
  How you have felt and feel,
And through a true and heav'nly fear,
  None of your grief conceal,

6 And saying, Lord, now enter in,
  My heart do thou prepare,
By purging it from ev'ry sin,
  Make it a house of prayer.

7 A temple in Jerusalem,
  Oh Lord, make of my heart,
And then, O king Immanuel,
  Do never from me part.

91. C. M.

Self Denial.

THE way of life in Christ, doth lead
  Us all beneath the cross;
We must, who future life would find,
  Of self sustain a loss.

2 If we the Savior would obey,
  We must forsake the world,
And choose the straight and narrow way
  He showeth in the word.

3 Ourselves we always must deny
  Of all our lust and pride,
And pluck out the offending eye,
  Which with the world would side.

4 'Tis death to self thus to comply,
  But God we ne'er can praise
Unless we do ourselves deny
  In all our works and ways.

5 Then let us always earnest strive
  And willingly obey,
That we may gain eternal life
  In that celestial day.

92. P. M.

The Pilgrims.

COME all ye weary pilgrims
  That travel on the path
That leads to endless blessing,
  Be strong and firm in faith,
And be not slow to conquer
  The enemies of God;
Arise, arise from slumber,
  The time is nigh at hand.

2 Lift up your hands so feeble,
  Gird on your armor strong,
And then you shall be able
  Your foes to overcome,
Who'r suffer'd oft to tempt you,
  Your faithfulness to prove,
Which often does awake you
  From slumber and repose.

3 O yes, the Lord is with us,
  He's always on our side;

His word is pure and gracious,
  His spirit is our guide;
The gospel he has given,
  Which we must all obey,
And never more must grieve him,
  While it is called to-day.

4 He always will us strengthen,
  Which is his promise sure;
His grace to us will lengthen,
  And make us perfect pure;
And when our days are ended,
  He will us then remove
To joys that are unbounded,
  And there we'll dwell in love.

93. C. M.

Communion Hymn.

NOW in our Savior's blessed name
  We here together meet,
His acts in meekness to proclaim,
  To worship at his feet;

2 Who left his bright and rad'ant throne,
  And came on earth to die;
To save our lives he gave his own,
  Thus did our pardon buy;

3 Whom none of this world's princes knew,
  But did him crucify,
And thus the Lord of glory slew,
  Who for our sins did die.

4 The earth did quake, the rocks were rent,
They prov'd a death divine;
And o'er creation's vast extent,
The sun refus'd to shine.

5 The gates of hell did not prevail
Against the saving rock,
Nor did his plan of mercy fail
In saving of his flock.

6 Captivity he captive took,
And triumph'd o'er the grave;
That all to him for grace must look,
Who mercy has to save.

7 His death we now commemmorate
By ordinance divine,
As often as we do partake
Th' ordained bread and wine.

8 Likewise descend to washing feet,
As Jesus did ordain;
For if we all his precepts keep,
We prove we're born again.

94. S. M.

A Warning.

O Mortal man behold
How soon the Lord may come
By death to call you from this world—
To reap what thou hast sown.

2 Swift as the day doth pass,
  Thy time doth waste away;
And like the flower of the grass,
  Thou canst on earth not stay.

3 Pray is thy soul prepar'd
  To leave this world below,
There to appear before the Lord?
  Dost thou thy Savior know?

4 If thou a stranger art
  To Christ and his free grace,
Lamenting thou must then depart,
  Be banished from his face.

5 But hear the Savior plead,
  "Come now while 'tis to-day,
And soon from all thy sins be freed,
  O do not long delay;

6 For if thou com'st to me
  With all thy heart and mind,
From sin and death I'll make you free,
  I am a Savior kind."

95. S. M.

Judgment.

THE judgment day draws nigh,
  The signs foretel it plain,
When Christ will sure descend from high,
  With his angelic train.

2 Then all both quick and dead,
Before the Judge must stand,
To hear the sentence from the Lord,
As Paul we understand.

3 And then each son of man
Will reap that which he sowed;
O awful state of carnal man
Who here refused his word

4 The Judge will then pronounce
The fixed sentence dire,
Depart, depart, ye cursed, hence
Into eternal fire.

5 But happy will they be
Who feared and loved their Lord,
And did with all their heart obey;
Theirs is the joyful word,

6 Come enter into rest
For all the saints prepared,
Eternally ye shal be blest
Before the throne of God.

95. L. M.

The Feeble Mind Depending on Grace.

OH Lord, I will confess to thee,
That I a feeble creature be;
O strengthen thou my love and faith,
That I may run my daily race.

2 While on the narrow way I go,
My journey oft times seemeth slow;
Could I but get along as well
As others I hear sometimes tell.

3 But now I see no other way
But unto thee, O Lord, to pray;
A consolation help me find
Within thy word, to cheer my mind.

4 Oh could I only now be sure
That I in spirit am but poor,
Then would I soon be rich in faith,
And with new courage run my race.

5 Lord, I on thy free grace depend,
From even now unto the end,
And add this word yet to my song,
That when I'm weak thou'rt in me strong.

97. C. M.

Faith and Works.

HO ye that sleep! awake, arise,
And walk in Jesus' light;
Behold celestial Paradise
Within this gospel light.

2 The spirit is a liv'ning breeze,
But faith's the breath of life,
By which the dead can life receive,
The sick again revive.

3 Faith and good works are join'd in one
  Within a state of grace,
By which all unto life can come
  Unto Christ's righteousness.

4 Yet without works true faith is dead,
  On it do not depend;
But without faith the judgment dread,
  Death, which will be the end.

5 Unto good works created are
  All that do live by faith:
Of Christ's sure mercies they do share,
  And are sav'd by his grace.

6 Ye souls, while in the living land,
  Who dwell both far and near,
O come, obey the Lord's command,
  Thus let your love appear.

98. L. M.

Heaven the only source of Joy.

NO lasting joy for me can yield
  Enliven'd nature's spacious field,
For sin hath poison'd all her bliss,
And marr'd terrestial happiness.

2 One source alone can joy impart,
To gladden my benighten'd heart,
Which o'er my mind draws visions bright,
Of joys in regions of delight.

3 A hope it is by promise blest,
A hope of everlasting rest,
When life has ended, days have fled,
When pass'd the regions of the dead.

4 In heaven, then, with saints to dwell,
With voice cherubic loud to swell
Unto the Lamb eternal praise,
Who me from death to life did raise.

99. C. M.

Supplication.

OH, Lord! withdraw my wretched soul
From sin, reproach and shame;
And on thy page of life enrol
My most unworthy name;

2 That as thy child I may obey
Thy true and sacred lore,
And serve thee faithful night and day,
Till life here shall be o'er.

3 And when thou bid'st thy saints to rise,
To take them to thy home,
Let me appear with them likewise,
Around thy radiant throne,

4 In brighter worlds above the sky,
On Canaan's happy shore,
Where ev'ry tear shall be made dry,
And saints shall weep no more.

100. P. M.

Confidence in Christ.

YE chosen, royal nation,
Ye fol'wers of the Lamb,
Who pass through tribulation,
Unto the promis'd land;
With zeal press on your journey,
Your hope is firm and sure;
Let nothing here delay you—
In patience all endure.

2 Put all your trust in Jesus,
Who is your constant friend,
And can alone preserve us
Unshaken to the end;
Therefore be not dejected,
When you through trials go;
For ye are the elected,
Redeem'd from endless wo—

3 For whom there is in heaven
A glor'ous crown in store,
To you which shall be given
When your probation's o'er;
Yea, life is set before you,
The joys of paradise;
Therefore press on your journey,
And evermore rejoice.

101. C. M.

Experimental Religion.

COME, troubl'd souls, and hear me tell
How I ere this have felt—
How under fear of death and hell
My eyes to tears did melt.

2 My heart did fear, my thoughts did flow,
What will become of me!
Must I down to perdition go,
And there for ever be!

3 But Jesus came to my relief
And bade me what to do—
"Repent of sin, in me believe,
Also be born anew."

4 Of all the love I felt on earth
By far did not excel
The love I felt by the new birth
To blest Immanuel,

5 On earth who did enkindle fire,
Which in my heart did burn,
In flaming zeal and pure desire,
To serve him in return.

102. C. M.

Self-abased Feeling.

IF others merit do reward,
Yet I do feel abas'd;
Yet when I glory in the Lord,
His goodness I do taste.

2 Delightful as the beaming sun,
God's glory here doth shine;
And in whose light I'll gather crumbs,
Drink water made to wine.

103. C. M.

True and False Zeal Contrasted.

THE true and heav'nly flaming zeal
Within the newly born,
Is a great power to propel
The work of true reform.

2 But zeal that falsely bears the name,
Is self but in disguise—
From growing strife it is a flame
Which selfishness supplies.

3 True zeal is fully satisfied
When Jesus' grace doth reign,
The false is puffed up with pride,
In having glory vain.

4 False zeal made Jerabo'm divide
The house of Israel,
To keep them all on his own side,
Rear'd altars at Bethel.

5 True zeal will have the house of God
A holy house of prayer;
It willingly doth bear the scourge
If only Christ is there.

104. P. M.

Hope.

HOPE, sacred name,
Eternal theme,
Thou dost proclaim
A future scene.

2 Enwrap'd when earth
In darkest gloom
And flames brake forth,
Portending doom.

3 When stars are hurl'd
And nature quakes,
When God the world
With thunder shakes,

4 Thou shalt abide
A gleaming star
The saints to guide
To heav'n afar.

105. P. M.

Judgment.

JEHOVAH threatens, sinners tremble,
Mighty judgments are decreed,
His righteous indignation's kindled
'Gainst all those who will not heed

2 The proffer'd grace of Christ, the Savior,
And his everlasting word,

Who do despise his gracious favor,
And the merits of his blood.

3 For whom there is a day appointed,
When before they must appear
Their sleighted Savior, God's anointed,
Their eternal doom to hear,

4 Which shall be tribulation, anguish,
Shame, derision, piercing throe,
To suffer and for ever languish
In the darkest depths of wo.

5 Therefore come and make confession
Of your sins of crimson hue,
And through your Savior seek remission,
That he may acknowledge you,

6 As his elect and vassals chosen,
Heirs to life and righteousness,
And rich partakers of salvation,
Through his free redeeming grace.

106. L. M.

The Holy Ban.

WHERE two or three are oin'd in one,
Saith Christ, I will their prayers hear,
And will protect them, I alone,
If they each do in love forbear;

2 And I will them with pow'r invest,
  That they may my commands fulfil,
E'en to exclude those who transgress
  And disobey my holy will.

3 Thy brother, if he trespass'd has,
  Reprove him then with thee alone,
And if he hears you then rejoice,
Because thou hast thy brother won.

4 Yet if he doth not lend an ear,
  Take with thee members one or two,
And if he then neglects to hear,
  Tell it unto the church also;

5 And if he yet neglects to hear,
  There is but one alternative—
Exclusion then, that ban severe,
  Must be observ'd most positive.

6 The church doth such an one declare
  As did the Jews a heathen man—
All company with him forbear
  Until he doth repent again;

7 For if his company were free
  Among the members meek and kind,
At length would all defiled be,
  Themselves in dark confusion find.

8 Therefore the church doth give him o'
  For the destruction of the flesh,

Associates with him no more.
  Which strong reminds him of his sins.

9 But count him not an enemy—
  Admonish him yet brother like;
Perhaps retrieve him yet you may,
  And bring again him unto light.

10 Now Paul doth also tell us plain,
  If sens'al is a brother thine,
From him you must in truth abstain,
  To eat with him you must decline.

11 A man that is a heretic,
  Who doth support a doctrine false,
If twice admonish'd, then reject,
  Knowing that he condemns himself.

12 The man on whom this ban's pronounc'd,
  Lest he despond in sorrow deep,
If he repent, his sins renounce,
  Receive him then in love complete.

13 Thus furnish'd is the church with keys
  The 'postate from the saints to part,
Likewise again them to receive,
  If they repent with all their heart.

107. P. M.

Petition for Grace.

O JESUS, for thy mercy
  Unto thy throne I cry;

Incline thine ear unto me,
  Assist me else I die;
Extend thy gracious pardon,
  Adopt me as thine heir,
In thy eternal kingkom,
  Thy mercy let me share;

2 For I in great rebellion,
  Disloyal was to thee,
Rejected free salvation,
  Which thou didst offer me;
For which I now implore thee,
  O do me not deny,
Through thy rich grace restore me,
  And write my name on high,

3 That I henceforth forever,
  May not depart from thee,
But constantly endeavor
  Acceptable to be,
Through pious resignation,
  Unto thy holy will,
Likewise through meek submission,
  Thy word of truth fulfil.

103. P. M.

The Stream of Salvation.

A STREAM throughout this region,
  With waters clear and free,

Onward is constant gliding
  From land to distant sea,
Whose banks are richly glowing
  With precious shining gems,
Where faith and hope are growing
  On love's forgiving stem.

2 O'er earth it is effusing
  A precious healing balm,
Life also is diffusing
  Among the sons of men;
Its peerless wave hath rounded
  Creation's wide extent,
Eternal death hath drowned
  In all that do repent.

3 From heaven it descended,
  Adown from Jesus' throne,
With darkness hath contended,
  The pow'rs of hell o'erthrown,
And hath shed forth salvation,
  The captive did redeem,
To ev'ry land and nation
  Free pardon doth proclaim.

4 O ye that have not tasted
  Of this pure limpid stream,
But whose desires feasted
  Upon some other scene,
Come quickly without treasure,
  And taste before you die,

Come, and with grateful pleasure,
With this request comply.

109. C. M.

Funeral Hymn.

THE infants dear are call'd away
By death's resistless hand,
All sorrows leave without delay,
Here in this troubled land.

2 If parents after birth rejoice,
And claim them as their own,
But O how soon they feel the loss
When they'r laid in the tomb.

3 Ye parents with affections sweet,
This loss seems great to you;
But you will them in heaven meet
If you are born anew.

4 This hope to you may give relief,
And heal the broken tie,
If you this promise will receive,
To live with them on high.

5 There angels always do behold
The Father's face in peace:
Christ will his love to them unfold,
Which never more will cease.

6 Christ's blood doth also make them free
From Adam's sin and fall;
Likewise all who converted be,
And do obey their call.

110. C. M.

Funeral Hymn.

BLEST are the dead that in the Lord
Did live and also die;
On earth liv'd happy in his word,
Will dwell with him on high.

2 O'er death the victory is won
When they in Jesus die,
Their race on earth they then have run,
And enter Joys on high.

3 Their trials and their labors cease,
Their works do follow them,
Dwell in the realms of bliss and peace
In new Jerusalem.

4 Now having gained the greatest prize
Laid up for them in store,
Within the gates of Paradise,
Where sorrows are no more.

111. S. M.

Entreaty.

O LORD, do us protect
Beneath thy pressing cross.

Our bark of hope do thou direct
  These raging waves across,

2 Which on this flood do roll
  Of vanity and pride,
And vainly strive to sink the soul
  Beneath the swelling tide.

3 O suffer not our bark
  To founder in this sea,
But let it like thy ancient ark,
  Ride o'er triumphantly

4 To Canaan's happy shore,
  That there we may rejoice
And thy eternal name adore,
  With glad and cheerful voice.

112. P. M.

Judgment.

THE mighty Lord lo ! now dsscends
  In yonder clouds appearing,
Unto this wretched world portends,
  In majesty is nearing;
The heavens parting like a scroll,
The earth convulsed from pole to pole,
  The trump of God proclaiming.

2 Ye nations all to judgment come,
  Which now doth set in power,
From yonder bright effulgent throne

The edict goeth forward,
Come stand before the judgment seat,
The mighty Son of God replete,
With judgment and with power,

3 That you may hear your final doom
Of life or death for ever,
And endless day or endless gloom,
No more from which t' ensever;
His judgments being by decree
Establish'd firm eternally,
No more to be revoked.

4 Hail, blessed Savior! mighty King!
If time shall thus be closing,
Let me unto thee glory bring,
And be salvation choosing—
Let me make haste to honor thee,
From sin and death for ever flee,
Beneath thy wings of mercy.

113. L. M.

137th Psalm.

LO by the stream of Babylon,
We captives did lament and mourn;
For Zion's sake in sorrow we
Our harps hung on the willow tree.

2 But those who led us far astray,
Would have us always captive stay;

From Zion far they led us forth,
Requir'd us yet to be in mirth.

3 Of Zion they requir'd a sòng,
As though we did to them belong;
Jerusalem let not my hand
Play on the harp in this strange land.

4 How shall we sing the holy song,
To comfort people who do wrong;
To my mouth's roof my tongue let cleave,
If I their sins do not reprove.

5 Remember thou thy children Lord,
Help them t' obey thy holy word;
Help them to find salvation true,
Thy temple build, their hearts renew.

6 Grant us thy spirit from on high,
Let us religion pure enjoy,
To worship thee in spir't and truth.
O help us errors to refuse.

132d Psalm.

114. C. M.

BEHOLD how pleasant and how good
It is within God's sight,
To see his people joyous stand,
And in his word unite.

2 'Tis like the precious ointment pure,
The house whose odor fill'd,
And did from Aar'n till Christ endure,
Till he his church did build.

3 Like Hermon's dew which did descend
On Zion's genial mount,
Whose blessings now to us extend,
Through Christ, the living fount.

4 These blessings from the living head,
Like dew and rain distil,
His doctrine is the living bread
To all that do his will.

5 O, Zion! thou art truly bless'd
In going out and in;
Within thy wall is peace and rest,
Forgiven is thy sin.

115. C. M.

27th Psalm.

EXCEPT the Lord the house doth build,
They labor all in vain;
Where his commands are not fulfill'd,
That building falleth soon.

2 Except the Lord the city keep,
In vain the watchmen stand;
For lo! in sin how many sleep,
Destruction them will find.

3 In vain it is they early rise,
  In vain they set up late;
In vain their steeples reach the skies,
  In vain his word relate.

4 In vain the bread of sorrow's eat,
  And sacrifice to God;
Whereas they yet in sin do sleep,
  Contrary to his word.

5 The children are God's heritage,
  But dreadful is the fate
Of those committing sacrilege
  Within the gospel gate.

6 As arrows in the archer's hand,
  So, mighty is the youth
That fighteth for the promis'd land,
  Whose armor is the truth.

7 O, blessed youth, be not asham'd
  To speak the truth so plain,
Till you the victory have gain'd
  Within Messiah's reign.

116. P. M.

The Love of Christ.

BRIGHT angels never can repeat
  The love that dwells in Jesus,
The endless theme ne'er can complete,
  In that he did restore us;

2 Who being high o'er seraphim,
First in the seats of heaven,
A name high o'er each other name,
By God to him was given;

3 Who left his bright and flaming throne
Of everlasting glory,
His station likewise, and his crown,
To enter into sorrow—

4 Reproach to suffer—suffer shame
From a lost generation,
Who mock'd him and deni'd his name,
Rejected his salvation—

5 Who yet withal, in mercy, gave
His life for them a pardon,
Their lost and ruined souls to save
From sin, wo and perdition;

6 Then rose to heaven, and again
Resumed his crown and sceptre,
In glory ever more to reign
With most transcendant splendor.

117. C. M.

The Love of Christ.

WHAT love beyond our mortal sense,
In Jesus was display'd,
In suff'ring for our great offence,
Which righteous judgment stay'd—

2 Which also shed forth life and light
O'er a benighted world,
And pierc'd the clouds which shrouded sight,
The myst'ry did unfold.

3 The veil did rend, that all might see
That which was veil'd within;
And grace proclaim'd, that all might be
Restor'd to life again.

4 Hope, too, reviv'd, that guiding star
Which points to future life,
Beyond the bourne of vision far,
Where dwells but holiness.

5 O may this love each soul inflame,
The Lord to serve and fear;
To praise and glorify his name,
In faith and truth sincere.

118. L. M.

The Barren Tree.

WITH understanding eyes I see
The sinner is the barren tree;
Three seasons God came seeking fruit,
But always found it destitute.

2 It brings no fruit, now cut it down,
Why should it longer cumber ground?
Thus pass the sinner's seasons by,
And if cut down will surely die,

3 Reflect while in the living land,
While in the day of grace you stand,
Confess that you are destitute,
And willing now to bring forth fruit.

4 Draw near to Jesus' mercy seat,
In faith his mercy there entreat,
O let me one more season dwell,
And do not cast me down to hell.

5 I in the grave cannot repent,
Although in hell I might lament—
The years that I in sin did spend,
Would never let my sorrows end.

6 O, Lord, I do indeed conclude,
While life remains, to bring forth fruit;
O let thy mercy now abound
To an unworthy cumber-ground.

7 Dear Lord, I know that I am weak,
Thy grace and mercy I do seek;
O may I in thy grace now grow,
And bring forth fruit while here below.

119. L. M.

A Parting Hymn.

THY word, O Lord, is drink and meat;
This bread of life give us to eat;
And when we once more part again,
O let thy word with us remain.

2 Lord thy salvation we have found,
Where living waters do abound;
This water, Lord, give us to drink,
That ne'er our souls might droop or sink.

3 O Lord, be with us in our race,
While trav'ling through this wilderness;
Thou art our only living rock,
Do thou support thy little flock.

4 O Lord, great danger we are in,
While in this wilderness of sin;
But thou, the shepherd of thy sheep,
Thy little flock in safety keep

120. S. M.

Comfort in Affliction.

LET lamentation cease,
Although afflictions come;
Mankind are subject to disease,
Their comforts are soon gone.

2 If faith our substance is,
All things are for our good;
Affliction teacheth patience's ease
When 'tis well understood.

3 The love of God is shed
Abroad into our hearts,
When by the Spirit we are led
God's mercies to regard

4 The Father's hand is mild,
When us he doth correct;
We are to him a chosen child,
If it has good effect.

5 Let virtue us adorn,
That men our patience see,
Behaving like the newly born
If we chastised be.

6 "I love whom I chastise,"
Thus doth the Father say,
Thereby to make us holy, wise,
And teach us how to pray.

7 Thus must all saints submit
Unto the Father's love,
While he their souls doth kindly fit
To dwell with him above.

121. C. M.

Funeral Hymn.

WE know that all who have been born,
In nat'ral death must sleep;
Then let us comfort those who mourn,
And weep with those that weep.

2 Our brother did this life depart,
And's gone to dwell above;
His Christian walk we do regard,
Remember his pure love.

3 We who are left now feel the loss;
Death broke a tender tie;
He walked with us and bore the cross,
Help'd us to watch and pray.

4 And having come his dying hour,
The vict'ry he did gain
O'er death, which can him sting no more,
And nothing more him pain.

5 While he in body was at home,
He absent was from God;
His flesh will now rest in the tomb,
His soul is with the Lord.

122. C. M.

Invitation.

COME ye that seek the Savior's grace,
And counsel take of him;
Repent, believe, walk in his ways,
And he'll forgive your sin.

2 You have a high and holy call.
No longer do delay,
The heav'nly way is free for all
Who will this call obey.

3 The way to heaven you shall find,
Which leadeth us above;
It makes us of one heart and mind,
Who live in Jesus' love.

4 Come then, dear souls, and be not slack,
The Spir't and bride say come,
Not one of you shall be left back,
That willing is to come.

5 If you to go with us intend,
Then let us know your mind,
That we to you our aid may lend,
The heav'nly way to find.

123. C. M.

130th Psalm.

OUT of the depth to thee I cry,
O Lord hear thou my voice;
I supplicate to thee on high,
O do not me despise.

2 If thou dost mark iniquity,
Who can before thee stand?
Yet is forgiveness 'lone by thee,
O purify my hand.

3 O Lord, for thee my soul doth wait,
I in thy promise hope;
Thy tender mercies are so great,
Why should my spirit droop.

4 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
In him redemption seek,
Likewise obey his holy word,
And sinful ways forsake.

124. P. M.

Fulfilment in Christ.

TYPES and shadows have pass'd by,
Likewise has circumcision;
So that all can now draw nigh
To Christ and gain admission,
For all is fulfill'd in him
Who hath wrought free salvation,
Not alone for Palestine,
But for each gentile nation.

2 He hath broken down the wall,
Which was a firm partition;
Between the house of Israel
And the great gentile nation,
That they likewise might come in,
And life through him inherit,
By repentance, faith in him,
In his infinite merit;

3 So that Jews and gentiles all,
Now can receive remission
And redemption from their fall,
Through his divine compassion;
Since thus Eden is unbarr'd,
And stay'd God's indignation,
Come this blessing do regard,
And now obtain salvation.

125. C. M.

Admonition.

THE gift of grace who will refuse,
And to perdition go;
Oh! who will sin and folly choose,
And sink to endless wo!

2 Why not accept the Savior's voice,
But still his grace resist,
O why not make this happy choice,
To yield to his behest.

3 Come and your weapons at his feet
In meek submission cast,
And mercy there of him entreat,
That you may reach at last.

4 The blooming fields, yon Jordan's wave,
And there for ever rest—
There at the living fount to lave,
And fruits immortal taste.

126. C. M.

Evening Hymn.

HOW many souls have pass'd this day
To their eternal home,
And many more shall pass away
Before another dawn.

2 Yes, many now in healthful bloom,
Both vigorous and gay,
Before this gloomy night hath flown,
Shall hence have pass'd away.

3 And doubtless many with a heart
Inflamed with sin and pride,
Shall, ere another day, depart,
On death's dark, chilling tide.

4 Oh, therefore, let us now embrace
This time, wherein we may
Receive the proffered gift of grace,
In this accepted day;

5 That when this eve of life draws nigh,
We may rejoice in hope,
That Christ, the portals of the sky,
Unto us soon will ope.

127. C. M.

Warning.

ALAS, poor man, stop now and think,
Before you farther go,
Perhaps you stand upon the brink
Of everlasting wo.

2 O pause, and do consider right
The road that you pursue;
Do you walk pleasing in God's sight,
With all his chosen few?

3 Or are you yet on the wide road,
That leadeth you away
From God and his most holy word,
In darkness far to stray?

4 Then O do come, without delay,
Unto a Savior kind,
Who is the truth, the life and way,
In him you peace can find.

5 Remember, time flies fast away,
Death soon may strike the blow,
Your promise only is to-day,
Soon you from hence must go.

6 Then if you have, while here below,
Walk'd in the heavenly way,
Then with dear Jesus you can go,
And live in endless day.

128. L. M.

We must forsake all for Heaven.

UNTO the Lord our wants are known,
Our help doth come from him alone;
If we our will to him resign,
In love to us he will incline.

2 We must forsake our carnal will,
Likewise ambition which is ill,
And also ever willing be
All pride and sinful pleasures flee.

3 We must repent of all our sin,
And must be truly born again;
That with his word we may comply.
And in all things ourselves deny,

4 If we all sinful things forsake,
Confess his name 'fore small and great,
In heaven he will us confess,
'Fore angels and his Father's face.

5 But if on earth we him deny,
And do not with his word comply,
His pleasures we shall never share,
Death and destruction we must bear.

129. P. M.

The Ensign of Christ.

BEHOLD upon mout Zion,
The banner gently wave,
Rear'd there by Judah's Lion,
His people all to save,
Who planted it victorious,
An ensign to the world,
And of his triumph glorious,
For which it is unfurl'd;

2 And that around assembled,
May from all nations there,
With love to be enkindled,
Each other to forbear,

Their ruthless swords transforming,
To pruning hooks, their spears,
With truth themselves adorning,
Like ancient holy seers;

3 Being in one united,
And of one heart and mind,
Their faith to him have plighted,
The Savior of mankind,
To love and serve most loyal,
His ever blessed name,
To honor him as royal,
And ever true remain.

130. L. M.

Friends of the Gospel.

CHRIST is the vine wherein if we
Remain we shall most fruitful be,
Producing fruit both rich and rare,
Which 'lone by God accepted are.

2 We love shall yield by which to bear
Our neighbor's burden, grief to share,
And if transgress'd, him to forgive,
And thus in peace and union live.

3 And those to injure us who seek,
We kindly of the Lord entreat,
That he may guide and them forgive,
To Jesus, that their souls may live.

4 Humility will also twine
Around our hearts, most lovely shine,
And meekness shall her mantle throw
O'er all our actions here below.

5 We in these virtues will mature,
In holiness become more pure,
Until in heaven we shall be,
Cloth'd with angelic purity.

131. L. M.

Adoration.

OH, great Redeemer, Prince of Peace,
Thy reign triumphant ne'er shall cease;
From age to age bright angels shall
Of thy eternal glory tell.

2 When nature shall wax dim and fade,
And in oblivion shall be laid—
When onward time shall cease to roll,
And mortal dest'nies to control,

3 Unceasing yet shall be thy reign,
Unceasing yet, and still the same,
Will angels gather round thy throne,
And there thy sceptre gladly own.

4 O Lord, not only there, but here,
Let thy weak creatures serve and fear,
And here obey, as there they own,
Thy great Omnipotence alone.

132. P. M.

Admonition.

WHY yet refuse the path to choose
That leads to endless glory?
Why yet withstand the Lord's command,
Through which he would restore you?

2 Who from on high did come and die
To shed on you salvation;
O therefore now to mercy bow
In quiet resignation.

3 His offer'd grace with joy embrace,
Your pride and self rejecting;
Him only serve and never swerve
By sin and death electing;

4 But onward press and him confess,
Your treasure is in heaven;
A crown of life in Paradise,
To you which shall be given.

5 Therefore rejoice, lift up your voice.
To you is this salvation;
Resign your will, his word fulfil,
Through true regeneration.

133. L. M.

Rest for Troubled Souls.

COME all ye souls in trials great,
Come and of Jesus' love partake,

Come prove his mercy and his grace,
Believe your sins he can erase.

2 You need not fear when troubles come,
When you are in temptation's storm,
When waves of sorrow o'er you roll,
When fear and death distress your soul,

3 But fly to Jesus, that you may
Partake his strength from day to day;
That when the days of life do close,
You in his bosom may repose.

134. P. M.

Supplication.

LORD to thee I'll fly
That I may comfort find,
To thee my soul will cry,
Thou art a Savior kind;
A contrite heart and spirit meek,
Lord not reject if it is weak.

2 When hard temptations me
Distress on ev'ry side,
My refuge is to thee,
I know thou canst provide;
For if on earth no help is found,
In thee it freely doth abound.

3 Do thou me here preserve,
With watchfulness inspire,
That I sincere in love
May serve thee ev'ry hour;
And when this span of life will close,
I may in thee, O Lord, repose.

135. C. M.

A Funeral Hymn.

COME all ye souls and now behold
How death has broke the tie,
From the warm breast deprived, and cold,
Behold the infant lie.

2 But are we also reconcil'd,
Come let this thought have place;
Can we die harmless like a child,
And view the Father's face?

3 All those who do in Jesus sleep
Are in a happy state;
Therefore ye souls who now do weep,
Let this you consolate.

4 The Lord who dwells above the skies,
Thus when the time has come,
Will bid them all awake, arise,
And take them to his home.

136. C. M.

A Psalm of David.

MAKE hoste, O Lord, deliver me,
Help me in my great need;
Let me thy great salvation see,
O do thou my cause plead.

2 Let them be quickly turned back
Who seek my soul's distress;
Confound them who do seek my hurt,
When faults I mine confess.

3 Let their reward be their own shame,
Because thy saints they scorn;
But we will praise thy holy name,
Us comfort when we mourn.

4 Let those who do seek thee rejoice,
Let God be magnified;
In our great need hear thou our voice,
And do for us provide.

5 For I am poor and needy too,
Oh come to my relief;
My want of help indeed is true,
Oh may I it receive.

137. L. M.

Communion Hymn.

THE heathen in their ignorance,
And the people did imagine vain

With ruling Jews, who took offenc,
Did send their servants in a train

Against the Son of God's delight;
These powr's of earth and hell arose,
And in that dark and dismal night,
Judas betray'd him to his foes.

Christ said to them you'd have no pow'r,
Were it not giv'n you from on high,
But I have come in to this hour,
Wherein I'll for my people die.

The wine press I alone will tread,
None of the people are with me,
My arm alone salvation brought,
I die to make my people free.

The night in which he was betray'd,
He took the bread, it bless'd and brake,
Take, eat, with words of grace he spake,
'Tis my body broke for your sake.

Then took the cup and bless'd the wine,
And said, drink of it, 'tis my blood
Of the new testament divine,
'Tis shed to reconcile your God.

I verily say unto you,
I'll drink no more the fruit of vine
Until the day I drink it new,
When I am in the kingdom mine.

8 As often as ye eat this bread,
And drink this cup yea every one,
For you, remember, I have died,
This do till I again will come.

138. C. M.

Reflections on the Dying Hour.

DEAR people, think on your last doom,
And do forget your mirth,
You are a hast'ning to the tomb,
Since e'en you'r born on earth.

2 Your glory is like unto grass,
And like its fading flow'r,
Your dying time will come to pass,
In spite of all your pow'r.

3 Your brightest prospects now in bloom,
Will wither like the flow'r;
Sickness and death will them consume,
In your last dying hour.

4 Your cheerful life will have to fleet,
You'll wither like the rose;
Then coffin, earth and winding sheet,
Your body will enclose.

5 Then you'll be numbered with the dead
Until the final end;
But if you do God's judgment dread,
Come now and do repent,

6 Before the silver cord is broke,
And ev'ry tender tie
The way of life in Christ do choose,
Before you have to die.

139. S. M.

Evening Hymn.

THE day is gone and past,
And night has taken place;
Thus is our time here fleeting fast.
Soon we have run our race.

2 As we ourselves undress,
And lay our garments down,
So death will all men dispossess,
E'en if they wear a crown.

3 In thee, O Lord, we seek
Protection night and day;
Indeed, we know that we are weak,
This causes us to pray.

4 Oh when our rested eyes
Again behold the light,
Give thou us strength and help to rise
From slumbers of the night.

5 And when we've run our race,
Oh may we enter rest,

There t' inherit through thy grace,
The promise of the bless'd

140. C. M.

The Sinners Reclaimed.

A SOUL whose love to God is cold,
Will very soon begin
To show with deeds, that they are sold
To carnal love and sin.

2 Now they all can be reclaim'd
Within the day of grace;
But Jesus' love must be esteem'd
Before it can take place.

3 Behold, Christ suffer'd on the cross,
Thus sinners did reclaim,
Those who repent, confess their loss,
Their freedom can regain.

4 Come sinners now and do repent,
Give to conviction place;
With mourning do your sins lament,
Draw near the throne of grace,

5 Say Lord, I will no more conceal
My sorrow and my grief,
And pray to him till you can feel
A love which gives relief.

6 O Savior, did you die indeed,
For such a worm as I ?
Thy name and love to me is sweet,
To thee I'll live and die.

141. C. M.

A Comfort in a Forsaken Feeling.

I SLEEP, my heart yet waketh still,
I hear thy voice above;
O spirit'al love, come when you will,
Thou art my welcome dove.

2 With patience I did wait for thee,
And open did the door;
My troubles now abated be,
And seem all to be o'er.

3 I've put them off, how put them on;
Troubles begin to come;
I open'd and my love was gone,
I am well nigh undone.

4 I seek for love, but find it not,
This doth increase my fears;
I've call'd for love, no answer got,
Which melts mine eyes to tears.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
O plead for me above;
Entreat bless'd King Immanuel
To send to me true love.

6 Forsaken state you shall not last,
  I feel love coming in;
I'll soon forget the sorrows past,
  The song of love I'll sing.

142. S. M.

Parting Hymn.

THE time is near at hand
  In which we here must part,
But while within the living land,
  Let love dwell in each heart;

2 Still seeking things divine,
  While on the way we go
To yon celestial Palestine,
  Where milk and honey flow.

3 As pilgrims oft partake,
  Yet they continue on,
Likewise to hear the word we meet,
  While we our race do run.

4 Thus we will run our race,
  According to command,
That when we here do end our days,
  May reach the promis'd land.

143. S. M.

Parting Hymn.

THE time is drawing nigh
When we must part again;
By faith in Jesus let us try
In union to remain.

2 Love perfect is our bond,
In which we must endure,
In doctrine pure and perfect, sound,
We always are secure.

3 The burden help to bear,
The feeble mind restore,
Until we pass'd o'er Jordan are,
And stand on Canaan's shore.

4 The cloud of witnesses,
The Spirit and the faith,
Doth lead us through this wilderness,
Unto our resting place.

5 By faith, while in this life,
We meet and part again;
But when in Heaven we arrive,
Assembled we'll remain.

144. C. M.

The Waters of Life.

THE grace of God with shining beams,
Shines in these lower parts;

'Tis one of Jesus' saving means
  Felt within sinners' hearts,

2 Which teaches them themselves deny,
  With all ungodliness,
And to the Lord for mercy cry,
  Their sins to him confess.

3 All who their time do thus redeem,
  Partake of Jesus' love,
Whose gospel is a living stream,
  Which cometh from above;

4 Which living stream runs from above,
  Flows in eternal life,
And is the element of love
  By which the sick revive.

5 This river of salvation flows
  Abundant free and clear;
From heart to heart its virtue goes,
  And purgeth them of fear.

145. L M.

To Part and Meet Again.

UNITED we in love will sing,
  Before we part, a parting hymn,
That parting we may all remain
In love until we meet again.

2 Life is the time to serve the Lord,
To live in love and one accord;
That though we distant far may be,
In mind we shall assembled be.

3 Affections let us set on high,
In faith unto the Lord draw nigh,
That we may meet in heav'n above,
To dwell in everlasting love.

145. C. M.

A Comfort to the Feeble.

OH, Lord, from thee I cannot hide,
These thoughts that trouble me,
Can I walk pleasing in thy sight,
So feeble as I be.

2 But if this is my certain lot,
That troubles here below,
Be unto me thy Chast'ning rod,
To make me humble grow.

3 Such words like these relieve my mind,
When I am strong in faith;
But when I do my weakness find,
My troubles do take place.

4 If only I attain at last
Redemption through thy grace,
Then all my troubles will be past,
And thine will be the praise.

147. C. M.

Zion Watchmen.

OH, Zion, out of thee went forth
The law which waken'd me,
By which I learn'd the evil course
In fallen nature see.

2 But from Jerusalem went forth
The holy gospel word,
Which is to me a precious source
Of blessings from my God.

3 How beautiful are now the feet
Sent forth by Zion's King,
To us the gospel truth repeat,
Glad tidings to us bring.

4 To Zion say thy God doth reign,
And publish peace and joy
To all that will return again,
And to his word comply.

5 How beautiful doth it appear
To us in Adam's fall,
To hear the gospel preach'd so clear,
That Jesus died for all.

6 Oh, Zion's watchmen, cry aloud,
And wake up those that sleep;
From Babylon do lead them out,
Teach them God's word to keep.

148. L. M.

Consolation.

OH why in grief, Oh why in pain,
Have fear and terror seized your frame?
Has unbelief you fetter'd fast,
And o'er your mind dejection cast?

2 Has Satan, with his fi'ry dart,
Transfix'd it deep into your heart?
Has he, with sure and deadly aim,
You with his arrows well nigh slain?

3 Or is your own unworthiness
The primal cause of your distress?
Do faults committed fearful rise
In darkest forms before your eyes?

4 O view your Savior, who has died,
And for your sins was crucified,
That you might through his boundless grace,
Receive salvation, endless bliss.

5 He also conquer'd death and hell,
The adversary did repel,
That none need fear his dreadful roar,
In passing hence to Canaan's shore.

149. C. M.

On Holy Matrimony.

OH, Lord, according to commands,
This wedding pair have come,

With heav'nly wisdom join their hands,
  Unite them into one.

2 Bless their united love and faith,
  Thus keep them one in thee;
Temptation never let take place,
  To make them disagree.

3 Thus bless their marriage covenant,
  And help them bear the cross,
That they, until their lives do end,
  Support thy gospel cause.

4 Bless them, that they may run their race
  Within the bond of love;
Here social bliss on earth embrace,
  Then join the bliss above.

5 Oh, Lord, when thou hast made them fr
  From ev'ry timely tie,
O may they, like the angels, be
  With thee in heav'n on high.

150. L. M.

Conviction.

JERUSALEM, that happy place,
  Incorporated from above;
Her citizens are born in grace,
  And born again to live in love.

2 But O thou wicked Jericho,
Incorporated here on earth,
Into thy sins the people go,
When they begin to live in mirth.

3 Behold how many do appear,
Who from Jerusalem have come;
How can we keep from shedding tears,
To see them after folly run;

4 And see them fall and lie half dead,
Rob'd by the sins of Jericho,
Their pleasures having now all fled,
And feel the sting of death and wo.

5 Ye neighbors, do no longer hide
The trouble that your hearts are in,
I'll not pass by the other side,
But tell you to repent of sin,

6 Good counsel now, like oil and wine,
Will soothe the pains that you are in;
And Jesus, through his grace divine,
Will help you to repent of sin.

151. P. M.

Affections set on things Above.

ARISE my thoughts and hence remove
To yonder Paradise above.
The Eden of eternal love,
The Triune's blest abode,

Where hosts, enraptur'd with delight,
With shining crowns, array'd in light,
Are shouting with angelic might,
Hosannas to the throne.

2 O! soar away to yonder scene,
Which let be thy delightful theme,
T' ensever you from things terrene,
That fade and soon decay;
Which but are shadows, quickly gone,
Like moments pass'd, for ever flown,
Beyond of mortal things the bourne,
Soon shall they pass away.

3 When nature shall grow dim and fade,
And sun and moon their course be stay'd
And earth no more shall cast her shade,
But shall be wrapt in flames;
While planets course along the sky,
With whom the sisters, stars shall hie,
And blazing met'ors swiftly fly,
Then shall be ended time.

4 With all terrestr'al happiness,
All earthly joy, all earthly bliss,
All then shall perish, all shall pass
Away to be no more;
While heaven shall not be derang'd.
Nor shall her glory great be chang'd,
But ever shall remain the same
When ages shall be o'er.

5 If things terrestr'al thus shall pass
Away, and wither like the grass,
While things celestial ne'er shall cease,
And never shall decline;
Then quickly therefore, soar away,
To yonder realms of endless day,
And there make your delightful stay,
While mortal I remain.

152. P. M.

The Gospel Trumpet.

HEAR ye not the trumpet sounding,
O'er the hills the echo bounding,
Life declaring free salvation
Unto ev'ry land and nation,
Purchased by the Prince of Zion,
By his bitter pain and dying,
Life to give?

2 Which was lost by sins in Eden,
Wrought by Adam, through transgression,
And since by his generation,
Which on all entail'd perdition,
So that could alone King Jesus,
Through his sacred passion, save us
From our fall;

3 Who, through his divine compassion,
Left the mansions of fruition,

To restore the sons of Adam
To the blooming fields of Eden,
To their first and holy station,
By the new divine creation,
Faith in him.

4 Therefore come unto the Savior,
And accept his gracious favor—
Come, while he is grace proclaiming,
While you yet have time remaining,
Let him save your souls from ruin,
And enrol your name in heaven,
With the blest.

153. C. M.

On Baptism.

THE ark a figure is indeed,
Of being sav'd in Christ,
According to apostles' creed,
Repent and be baptiz'd.

2 Believe in Christ with all our hearts,
Receive his holy word,
Confess him in these lower parts,
And live in one accord.

3 Repentance is for us a grave,
In which to bury sin,
And rise to grow in Jesus' grace,
And live and die to him.

4 Now is the time in which t' embark,
Who seek the world to come,
By entering the Savior's ark,
And say, thy will be done.

5 Be'ng washed by the Savior's blood,
Their conscience then is pure,
Are saved from the mystic flood,
If in it they endure.

6 Oh what a pleasing, joyful sight
In viewing them embark,
Who from destruction take their flight
In Jesus' saving ark.

154. L. M.

True Meekness.

YE mortal men, be humble, meek,
Then revren'd titles you'll not seek;
Do bow your knees at Jesus' name,
Forsake all pride and idle fame.

2 Call no man father here on earth,
But call them brethren by new birth,
Since fathers do Christ's church divide
By teaching what they think is right.

3 Our heav'nly Father dwells above,
Him do reverence and him love;
We have one master, which is Christ,
And in his name we are baptiz'd.

4 But anti-christ on earth has come,
In opposition to God's Son;
Where ever on earth he doth reign,
He honors men with titles vain.

5 Oh mortal men, come be aware
And do avoid his subtle snare;
Come, hear the Shepherd say to thee,
My sheep the stranger's voice do flee.

155. P. M.

The Christian's Duty.

Now ris'n with Christ, O seek those things
Which are above, where Jesus reigns,
To intercede for you;
Let your affections rise on high,
To things which are above the sky,
Which here in faith you view.

2 Your members therefore mortify,
Which are on earth them all deny,
And seek to shun them here,
Wherein you walk'd some time, when ye
Did live in them, but did not see
The wrath of God severe.

3 But now you have through grace, also
Put off these evil things below—
Blasphemy, malice, wrath,

Filthy communication, too,
And anger you no more do show,
For it produceth death.

4 So now put on, as the elect
Of God, belov'd, holy, perfect
Bowels of mercies true;
A mind which humbleness contains,
Which by long suffering doth gain—
Kindness and meekness too,

5 But charity, put on above
All these things, for 'tis the love
Which us together binds—
The gift of Christ, our Savior dear,
The perfect bond of union here,
With which he fills our minds.

6 The holy peace of God let rule,
That in your hearts it may control
In all that you would do;
For unto this we're call'd also,
Into one body here below,
We must be joined too.

7 The word of Christ let with you well,
In richness with all wisdom dwell
In perfectness through love;
With psalms and spiritual songs,
Your praises may with grace abound
Unto the Lord above.

8 And what ye do in deed or word,
Do all in the name of the Lord,
  Our Savior, Jesus Christ;
Through him give thanks to God above,
Our Father, who there dwells in love,
  Far above the skies;

156. L. M.

The Gospel.

WITH a true heart let us draw near,
  That we salvation's voice may hear;
It sounds to you, to me, and all
Invited we are by its call.

2 Should not the joyful sound inspire
Our minds, our hearts, our souls with fire
Divine and heav'nly, which is love,
Which us doth draw to Christ above,

3 He says to his apostles, go
And preach my gospel the world through,
To all that on the earth reside,
With you I will always abide.

4 Teach all the nations my commands,
For in them all salvation stands;
Those who believe shall all be sav'd,
But unbelievers shall be dam'd.

157. L. M.

Repentance and Judgment.

AWAKE and flee from wrath to come,
No longer stay in sinful home,
But seek that you may grace possess,
To run the race of righteousness,

2 By which you may be rescued soon
Fom dread destruction's awful doom,
Which all the wicked shall receive,
If they do not in Christ believe,

3 And speedily repent and turn,
And for their sins lament and mourn;
For he with pow'r to all doth say,
You must appear in judgment day,

4 For all your deeds account to give,
That your reward you may receive;
Eternal life I'll give to all
Who are obedient to my call,

5 And serve me here with all their heart,
Their mind, their strength, their soul and thought,
And always on my grace depend,
To persevere unto the end;

6 But those who will not serve their God,
And will not leave their sinful road,
But walk therein while here they live,
And do against his spirit strive,

7 He will reward with pain and wo,
And from his presence they must go;
Eternal vengeance they must feel,
In pain and wo for ever dwell.

158. L. M.

Prepare for Death through Faith in Christ.

O MAN, remember thou must die,
The sentence is for you and I;
Where shall we live, where will we go,
When we must leave this world below!

2 O will our souls then happy be,
In endless, long eternity?
Or shall God's grace be then withdrawn,
And we forever left to mourn?

3 O let us pause a moment here,
And view God's word which is so clear;
It this requires of ev'ry one,
Repent, and flee from wrath to come.

4 Works of repentance forth to show,
And righteousness true, here below,
Before that great and dreadful day,
When God will take your soul away.

5 Come do instructions now receive,
By which you can in Christ believe;
He died for us that we might live,
And pray'd his Father to forgive.

159. L. M.

On the death of a Brother.

THE hour of death at length did come,
Which has removed our brother home,
Who shall enjoy immortal bliss,
In mansions of eternal peace.

2 And though his body's in the dust,
His spirit rests now with the just,
While yet on earth he did remain,
He sought the heav'nly prize to gain.

3 His transient life he sought to spend,
That he might have a happy end;
Faithful he did his God believe,
For which he shall reward receive.

4 (The tender children by him left,
Of their kind father are bereft;
But God to them a friend will prove,
And will protect them through his love.)

5 But God it is who calls away,
Which warns us all to watch and pray;
For this we know that we soon must
Again be laid low in the dust.

6 O may this death impression make
Deep in our hearts, that we may seek;
Through grace, to make our calling sure,
And everlasting life secure.

160. C. M.

Contentment in Christ.

FIRST for the heav'nly kingdom seek,
Ye that are seeking rest,
Come learn of Jesus to be meek,
Be number'd with the bless'd;

2 Then will be added unto you
The things which you do need,
As long as you in faith prove true,
Contented are indeed,

3 And you ne'er more will, here below,
Seek for carnal pleasure;
From land to land you'll no more go,
Seeking earthly treasure.

4 On earth God's people are made free
From sorrow and from care,
Celestial bliss they too shall see,
If they obedient are.

161. L. M.

The True Foundation Found

THE true foundation I have found,
Th' apostles and the prophets ground;
'Twas hidden in my Savior's blood,
Before the time of the great flood.

2 Like th' odor from the spikenard box,
Christ's precious death which broke the rocks,
Did fill the earth from pole to pole,
Has also reach'd my troubled soul.

3 Within this blessed gospel sound,
The true foundation I have found;
It did excite my feeling sense,
To hear Christ died for my offence.

4 To him through faith I do appeal
When my infirmities I feel,
Who for my sins did shed his blood,
And sav'd me from the mystic flood.

5 Through all this life, till in the grave,
On this foundation I am safe,
Which is an anchor for my soul,
On which, by faith, I do lay hold.

162. C. M.

The Barren Professor.

OH ye professors, yet how long
Will you be destitute?
Unto yourself you do great wrong,
By your not yielding fruit.

2 Come view the state that you are in,
Your danger now is great;

The longer you do live in sin,
  The worse will be your state.

3 The axe which is laid on the root
  Of ev'ry barren tree,
Unless you quickly do yield fruit,
  Will also cut down thee.

163. L. M.

Christ the Good Physician.

OH Savior art thou passing by,
  To thee for help we do apply;
Diseases run through all our veins,
And in our hearts do cause great pains.

2 Oh good Physician, hear our cry,
And do thy healing means apply;
Do heal in us the sting of death,
Which rageth sorely in our flesh.

3 Our hearts with sorrows do abound,
We're sick and sore and full of wounds;
Our wounded conscience with our fears
Sometimes do melt our eyes to tears.

4 Thy mercies are a healing balm,
Thy promise is a cheering psalm;
O help us to believe and feel,
That thou wilt soon our sickness heal.

5 No earthly joy or timely wealth
Equal is to spirit'al health;
O how rejoiced we do feel
When our disease begins to heal.

164. S. M.

The Good Physician.

OH thou Physician rare,
As thou art passing by,
Our case to thee we do declare,
For help to thee apply.

2 Contagious a disease
Prevailing is on earth,
Which doth contin'ally increase
E'en since the time of birth.

3 It is beyond the skill
Of our medical art,
To heal diseases of the will,
Within the human heart.

4 But thou art from above,
Celestial is thy skill,
Do heal us through thy sacred love,
Renew in us our will.

5 To thee I'll bring my case,
Tell thee what I endure,

Sufficient is to me thy grace,
  T' effect in me a cure.

6 How happy I will feel,
  When I can hear thee tell
That my complaint begins to heal,
  And that I'll soon be well.

165. L. M.

Against Self Defence.

COME hearken unto Jotham's plea,
  Thereby the people's folly see;
In Judges, chapter ninth, you'll find
The trees compared to mankind

2 The trees unto the olive said,
Be thou our king and sovereign head;
The olive did reply to them,
By me they honor God and men.

3 The fig tree said, it will not suit
For me to leave my sweetest fruit;
And said the vine, how can I leave
My cheerful wine which doth revive.

4 The bramble lastly was their choice,
And he did gladly hear their voice;
Said, if indeed you've chosen me,
In shadow mine your trust must be.

5 According unto Jotham's plea,
The Christian is the fruitful tree;
This proof we have in ev'ry age,
Within the holy bible page.

6 If Jotham this truth plainly saw,
Yet being under Moses' law,
Then surely we it plain should see,
While in the gospel age we be.

166. P. M.

Watch and Pray,

WATCH and sober be in mind,
Seek in Christ your safety,
And be not to sin inclin'd,
For Satan is crafty;
And he will try his skill
Upon those who repose,
And sleep do at his will.

2 Watch or else Christ will remove
From you his light shortly,
And you then must feel reproof
When you in trouble be;
For Christ's sake warning take,
Since he wants you to be
On your guard constantly.

3 Therefore let us always watch,
Also pray night and day;

On this earth we're never safe,
  We soon might be led 'stray,
And God soon on his throne,
  Bring us all, great and small,
To the destined doom.

167. L. M.

The Wonders done by Faith.

THE wonders seen beneath the sun,
  Which are by faith in Jesus done,
Are that of Adam's fallen race,
By it religion do embrace.

2 By faith God opens sinners' eyes,
And lets them see Christ's rich supplies
Of grace and mercy, and all pow'r
To save from hell till 'leventh hour.

3 Some of the vilest sinners here,
By faith are brought to be sincere;
The haughty, and the stubborn, will
By it repent, God's word fulfil.

4 Young people who are rude and wild,
By faith are made meek, lowly, mild;
These having heaped wrath on wrath,
Repent, and take the narrow path.

5 Some given to strong drink and wine,
Repent, and let their light then shine;

And of self-righteous there are some
Who to repentance by faith come.

6 The greatest wonder this of all,
Is that so few obey their call;
Oh come ye, who on earth do dwell,
And b'lieve in King Immanuel.

163. S. M.

I KNOW that merits have reward,
But I do feel abas'd;
But when I glory in the Lord,
I do his goodness taste.

2 Delightful as the beaming sun,
God's glory here doth shine,
And in that light I'll gather crumbs,
Drink water made to wine.

3 Why should I let my courage sink,
While Jesus doth provide
For soul and body, meat and drink,
He hath my need supplied.

4 All I can do is but a mite;
And even when I pray,
When all my power is applied,
I find not much to say.

5 Small is the gift which I possess,
I am infirm and weak;
It seems to me my words lack stress,
Sometimes when I do speak.

6 Christ's mercy I do seek and find,
He is the truth and way;
When I feel humble in my mind,
Then I'm prepar'd to pray.

159. L. M.

The Savior is the True Way.

THE way, the truth, and life, I am,
Our Savior doth to us proclaim,
Who bore the sins of all the world,
As all the prophets had foretold,

2 And now the way is opened wide,
It was for this our Savior died;
Repent and mourn for all your sins,
Repentance life eternal wins.

3 And do believe my gospel true,
Glad tidings it doth bring to you,
It speaks repenting sinners free,
And heals the sick, the blind do see,

4 O greatest joy to every soul,
Who through our Savior is made whole;
For he restores to life again,
Those who long time in sins had lain.

5 Should not our souls thirst for that love,
Which he us offers from above?
Should we neglect his love so great,
Till it for us should be too late?

6 O dreadful consequence 'twill be,
If you yourselves cast off shall see;
O turn, O turn, while grace abounds,
While yet the gospel trumpet sounds

170. C. M.

The Spiritual Warfare.

WITH flesh and blood we wrestle not,
Nor mortally contend;
But ruling powers are our lot,
Against which we must stand.

2 Therefore we should ourselves here arm,
With God's whole armor true;
For then our foes us can ne'er harm,
Nor can our souls undo.

3 With truth about our loins secure,
With sword of God in hand,
With righteousness also before,
Ourselves thus to defend,

4 Our feet prepared with gospel peace,
To walk in love always,
That all contention here may cease,
To our Redeemer's praise,

5 If thus equipp'd, we then can stand,
And conquer all our foes;
For Jesus is at our right hand,
And will protect always.

171. S. M.

Straight is the Gate that leads to Life.

THE straight and narrow way
Which leads to endless life,
Is found by few at present day,
Though many for it strive.

2 For through their vain conceit,
They seek to serve the Lord;
His counsel they with scorn do treat,
Yea, trifle with his word.

3 This is the reason why
So few do find the gate,
For they themselves will not deny
The holy truth they hate—

4 They will not bear the cross,
Which Jesus says they must,
And for his sake must suffer loss,
Is his commandment just.

5 O may we warning take,
Which he to us doth give,
And all our ways of sin forsake,
That we to him may live.

6 We must be willing here
His humble cross to bear;
All his commands we must sincere
Obey, he doth declare.

7 This is the narrow way
Of truth, that leads to life,
That we our Savior's word obey,
And for it constant strive.

172. L. M.

Comfort in the Mercy of God.

GREAT are the mercies of our God,
Which are abundant shed abroad;
Teach us, Lord, them to comprehend,
And always on the same depend.

2 Whatever may our station be,
Enable us to look to thee
That thou may'st help to us afford,
As thou hast promis'd in thy word.

3 Thou canst be touch'd with feelings of
Infirmities, through thy great love;
That we in fear may not despair,
But can on thee cast all our care,

4 O may we in true faith draw nigh
To thee, O Lord, who art on high;
And unto thee our sins confess,
And with desire thus seek thy grace.

5 To 'lone those who themselves deny,
And with their hearts to thee draw nigh,
And seek always holy to live,
Thou wilt thy grace and mercy give.

173. C. M.

Example of our Savior in Washing Feet.

OUR Savior did commandment give
To his disciples here,
That they in holy love should live,
And hold each other dear.

2 As he example gave to them,
While he on earth remain'd
That we in peace should follow him,
In all that he ordain'd.

3 In our communion, we should seek
To serve him as our Lord;
All his commandments we should keep
According to his word,

4 Which teach us all to humble be,
And wash our feet through love;
For this our Savior did we see,
Who's Lord of heav'n above,

5 Which we must also now perform
In humbleness of mind,
That we to his commands conform,
And love each other kind;

6 And daily seek that we may here
  Be cleans'd from sin and guile,
And always walk in humble fear,
  Avoiding all that's vile.

7 Till finally we may, by grace,
  Be cleans'd from ev'ry sin;
And there in heav'n, Christ's dwelling place,
  His purity attain.

174. L. M.

Need of True Charity.

THOUGH I do speak with tongues of men,
  Or those of angels could attain,
And do not charity possess,
I only am like sounding brass,

2 Or like a tinkling cimbal clear,
Which only sounds to charm the ear.
Though to the gift of prophecy
I could attain, and it apply—

3 All mysteries could understand,
All knowledge have at my command—
And faith that I the mountains could
Remove away from where they stood,

4 And do not have true charity,
It all doth nothing profit me.

True charity, doth suffer long,
Is always kind, doth never wrong—

5 It seeketh not what is its own,
Nor eas'ly is provoked soon;
No evil thoughts with it are found,
It doth rejoice where truth abounds.

6 But where iniquity prevails,
The consequence it then bewails;
Through faith it doth all things endure,
In hope, through patience, all things bears.

7 O charity! O love divine!
O may I seek to call thee mine;
Thou art a balm that all doth heal,
For thou dost never, never fail.

179. L. M.

Awakening and Encourageing.

O MY young friends, be ye appris'd,
All this vain world must be despis'd;
Therefore do seek that in short time,
You may prepare your souls in fine.

2 What is this world, with all 't has done?
The vow now make with God's dear Son,
This will remain for ever more,
The soul's sweet joy in heaven secure.

3 Yea, never more the world do love,
But join yourselves with Christ above;
Then you shall gain true strength in faith,
That all your vice must sink beneath.

4 Ye vanities all soon depart,
I will improve the time so short,
That I no more will condescend,
Against God's will my life to spend.

5 I have now meditated right,
And thus resolv'd with all my might,
That nothing more than Christ I'll own,
And willingly my flesh bring down,

6 To the false world and her deceit,
No more my soul will now submit;
Too long, alas! the lust I lov'd,
And by the same I griev'd my God.

7 I will press on to Christ above,
Who bought and sav'd me through his love;
As a true branch to him I'll cleave,
Till he shall come and me receive.

8 Nought more I'll seek but my God's praise,
O may he help that I the prize,
Whereto he me has called amain,
When he shall come I may obtain.

9 True praise and thanks so shall my heart
For ever more to thee impart;

Here in this time, therefore, always,
Eternal God, be thine the praise.

175. L. M.

Christ's Merits have satisfied the Law.

O HOLY God! righteous indeed,
In ev'ry thing thou hast decreed,
Thou hast reveal'd thy holy will
To sinful man, who doth so ill.

2 For by thy law we know our sin,
Which says keep ev'ry passion in;
O who is here this doth obey,
For we have all gone off the way.

3 We've lost all strength for to subdue
Our sinful passions, daily new,
O how shall we the judgment flee
Of God's just law, which condemns me.

4 But Christ has open'd now the way
For to escape the judgment day;
A compensation he has made,
And all our sins on him are laid.

5 In heav'n his glory he forsook,
On earth the form of man he took,
His word of grace he then proclaim'd,
He heal'd the sick, made well the maim'd,

6 The deaf did hear, the blind did see,
The bounden captives were made free;
He then resign'd himself to God,
And for a ransom spill'd his blood,

7 To pay the debt that man had made,
Who from the word of God had stray'd
Again to bring him home to rest,
That he eternal should be bless'd.

177. C. M.

Come unto me all ye that are Heavy Laden.

ALL who to Christ do laden come,
Feel burden'd with their sins,
Both halt and blind, and deaf and dumb,
By coming, favor win.

2 They are received with joy and peace,
And help is offer'd them;
So that they all can find release
From th' burden of their sins.

3 And O what joy doth it create
To the distressed soul;
His great relief from sinful state,
By which he is made whole,

4 The sinner's captive soul, again
From sin and bondage freed,

Can praise his Jesus who was slain,
  Yet lives to intercede.

5 Inviting all to come to him
  In penitence and faith,
And he will free them from their sin,
  And from eternal death.

178. C. M.

Supplication to the Lord, with Hope.

O MAY thy grace, O God attend
  Us while we worship now;
For on thy blessing we depend,
  Before thee humbly bow.

2 O grant that we may strengthen'd be,
  In faith and hope and love,
And our desires arise to thee,
  In praising thee above.

3 Grant wisdom true and knowledge right,
  To exercise our mind,
And in each soul diffuse thy light,
  To make each other kind,

4 Enable us to edify
  By conversation sweet,
Through which our hopes ascend on high
  Where we do hope to meet.

5 When we have overcome and won
  The great and precious prize,
For which we did with patience run,
  And all did sacrifice,

6 O then true joy we shall obtain,
  From Jesus Christ on high,
Where we for ever shall remain
  In endless peace and joy,

179. L. M.

Invitation to turn to the Lord.

O MY dear friends, do warning take,
  And the broad road of sin forsake;
Christ soon will come with his reward,
O now prepare to meet the Lord.

2 O he dispenses grace to all
Who are submissive to his call;
They shall be call'd with Jesus heirs,
And in his kingdom they shall share.

3 O heavenly love, O faith divine,
O blessings of dear Jesus mine,
Eternal joys of happiness
In mansions of eternal peace.

4 Another source can ne'er be found
From whence such blessings do abound,
The Lord alone is goodness full,
He feeds the poor the hungry soul.

5 To him alone all praises give,
And always to his honor live,
And seek to walk in humble fear,
His holy name always revere.

6 He will with kindness us protect,
And on the way of life direct,
Which if pursued until we die,
In heav'n he will us not deny.

180. C. M.

We must run the Race with Patience bearing the Cross.

WITH patience let us run the race,
With fortitude endure,
With anxious fear desire true grace,
To make our calling sure,

2 Through Jesus Christ, the author of
Salvation of our souls,
By his unbounded grace and love,
Which he to us unfolds.

3 He unto us is wisdom made,
And also righteousness;
Through him we too are sanctified,
By his redeeming grace,

4 O great Redeemer, through thy blood,
Thou didst our pardon buy.

Thou here didst give thyself to God,
  Through which we now draw nigh.

5 Great was the debt which thou didst pay,
  Our souls to ransom free,
That we in God's great judgment day,
  Stand justified through thee.

6 Then those who here did bear with joy
  The cross, despising shame,
Shall songs of praise their tongues employ,
  To glorify his name.

181. L. M.

Example of our Savior in Suffering.

OUR Savior suffer'd, leaving us
  Example that we follow must,
Who did no sin, nor was there guile
Found in his mouth, nor did revile.

2 He threaten'd not when suffering,
But did commit himself to him
Who judgeth righteously in all,
And did in pray'r unto him call.

3 In his own body on the tree,
Through love he bore our sins, that we,
Be'ng dead to sins, should live unto
The righteousness he brought to view.

4 For hereunto we called are,
That we Christ's suffering should share;

For by his stripes we're healed too,
And sav'd by grace which he did show.

5 For we as sheep were gone astray,
But now are turn'd to the true way,
Unto the shepherd of our souls,
Who will preserve us in his fold.

182. L. M.

The Love of Christ.

O WHO shall now lay any thing,
Or charge against God's elect bring,
It is our God that justifies,
Who to condemn can then arise.

2 It is Christ Jesus who was slain,
Yea, rather, that is ris'n again,
And now at God's right hand is ev'n,
To intercede for us in heav'n

3 O who or what shall separate
Us from the love of Christ so great?
Shall tribulation, or distress,
Or persecution, nakedness,

4 Or famine, peril or the sword,
Divide us from his holy word?
O no, for we can conquer, through
Jesus, whose love to us is true.

5 For I'm persuaded in my faith,
That neither Angels, life, or death,
Nor prince, nor power, shall able be,
To separate God's love from me.

183. L. M.

The Cross of Christ.

AWAKE, O my dear friends, awake,
Your sinful pleasures to forsake,
While yet the gospel trumpets sound,
With joyful news to all around,

2 Glad tidings they to us proclaim,
Which here on earth, through Jesus came;
Peace and good will to all it speaks,
Who for his glorious kingdom seek,

3 Forgiveness in his blood they find,
And comfort in their heart and mind,
So that they humbly bow to him,
Who through his love forgave their sin.

4 Their cross they take, as he commands,
Forsaking all, both house and lands,
From all encumbrance themselves free,
That they may his disciples be,

5 And persecutions may endure,
Knowing that it doth life ensure,
For first the cross, and then the life,
When once is ended all our strife.

184. L. M.

Comfort in Temptations.

COUNT it but joy, my brethren all,
When in temptation ye do fall;
For thus your faith is tri'd, ye know,
Which worketh patience here below.

2 Her perfect work let patience have,
That ye may perfect be in love;
If any one should wisdom lack,
Let him ask God, who is not slack,

3 But giveth freely to all men,
And that without upbraiding them;
And it to him also shall be
Through Jesus' mercy, given free.

4 But let him ask in a true faith,
Not wavering in his belief;
For he that wav'reth 's like a wave,
That on the sea is tossed and drave,

5 Blest is the man that doth endure
Temptation with a heart sincere,
For when he's tried, he shall receive
The crown of life, which God doth give.

185. C. M.

We should Forgive One Another.

THE heav'nly kingdom liken'd is
Unto a certain king,

Who would all of the servants his
  Into a reck'ning bring.

2 And when to reckon he'd begun,
  Ten thousand talents one did owe,
Who could not pay the mighty sum
  Which to his lord was due.

3 That servant then, condemned sore,
  Down at his feet did fall,
And him besought for patience more,
  And he would pay it all.

4 His lord's compassion then was mov'd,
  And him the debt forgave;
('Tis thus the Lord our God hath lov'd,
  And sent his Son to save.)

5 But this same one in great offence,
  His brother took and bound,
Who ow'd to him a hundred pence,
  Which did his lord offend.

6 To the tormentors he then gave
  Him, till he all should pay;
We also shall likewise receive,
  Our Lord to us doth say.

7 If from our hearts we don't forgive
  Our brother's trespass here,
From Christ our Lord we shall receive
  Like condemnation sure.

136. L. M.

Virtues of True Believers.

BELOVED brethren, I beseech,
(By grace of God St. Paul doth teach,)
That ye present your bodies true,
A living sacrifice to do.

2 To this vain world be not conformed,
In a new mind be ye transformed,
That ye may prove what is that good,
That pleasing, perfect will of God.

3 Anxious pursue your duty here,
And serve the Lord with constant fear;
Rejoice in hope, with patience bear
The tribulations which you share,

4 Your hospitality also,
With kindness here to strangers show;
Bless them which persecute you here,
Yea, bless, and curse not them severe.

5 Rejoice with them that joys do share,
And weep with them that mournful are;
Mind not high things which do elate,
But condescend to low estate.

6 To no man evil recompense,
But kindly pass by his offence;
These are the virtues which are found,
And only with the saints abound;

7 Who walk in love, and serve their God
According to his holy word;
Themselves deny, and strive to live,
That they their God no more may grieve,

187. S. M.

The Judgment Day Coming.

OUR days are spending fast,
Our hours do fleet away,
And soon with us 'twill be the last,
The mournful judgment day,

2 When Jesus shall appear,
With glory and with pow'r,
Then all the nations him shall fear,
In that last dreadful hour.

3 The Son of Man shall come
With glory, in the clouds,
And shall the dead raise from the tomb,
With trumpets sounding loud;

4 Oh then all shall receive
Their great reward from him;
To all his saints a crown he'll give,
And to him take them in.

5 But sinners he'll exclude
From all his blessings then,
Which never more shall be renew'd,
But e'er must suffer pain,

6 Because they here did spend
Their life in sinful ways,
Not seeking for a happy end
Till they had spent their days.

7 O come and warning take
While God yet offers grace,
And all the ways of sin forsake,
That you your souls may save.

188. C. M.

The Savior came to Save that which was Lost

OUR Lord, the Son of Man, is come
To save that which was lost;
To seek, and also to bring home,
That which his life did cost.

2 Wherefore he saith, if brother thine
Should trespass against thee,
Yea, then it is the duty mine,
To go to him and see;

3 Perhaps I can, with truth and love,
And words of kindness win,
So that the Lord, through grace, may move
Him to repent of sin.

4 But if he yet should stubborn prove,
And would his fault not own,
O then we must not cease, through love,
Him to admonish soon.

5 And bring his case before the church,
  Which if he will not hear,
The Savior us doth plainly teach,
  Exclusion he must bear.

6 For thus our Savior hath declar'd,
  Who e'er on earth ye bind,
From heaven they shall be debar'd,
  Till they repentance find,

7 But when they do repent again,
  With joy we shall receive,
Releasing them from sacred ban,
  And humbly them forgive.

189. L. M.

Importance of Improving the Time.

THE time is flying rapid on,
  It hastens fast, soon will be gone,
  The time allotted me;
O let me then, before too late,
Think of that great and future state,
  Where will my soul then be!

2 Can I then reach that peaceful shore,
Where troubles I will see no more,
  And from my labors rest,
To reign with Jesus Christ above,
And dwell with him in peace and love,
  And be for ever blest?

3 O, Lord, I will myself deny,
And unto thee I will draw nigh,
While in my living days;
Thy righteous name I will confess
Before all men, who do suppress
Thy free abounding grace.

4 O Lord, may I but reach that shore,
To praise thy name for ever more
In the bright realms above,
And magnify thy holy name,
Thy glory ever to proclaim,
And sing redeeming love.

The Church of Christ.

190. L. M.

THE church of Christ, and his alone,
Consists of souls all newly born;
The same by love, are bound in one,
And ruled by him, the head alone.

2 And as the head is termed the vine,
The members must, as branches fine,
Also partake like nature kind,
As we in John may plainly find.

3 He says, "He that abides in me
And I in him, shall fruitful be;
Without me ye can nothing do,
This I to you do plainly shew."

4 All who do not in me abide,
Must be prun'd off, and cast aside;
For they no gospel fruits mature,
Wherefore the church them can't endure.

5 But they in whom the fruits are found,
(In faith and works they must abound,)
Shall all be purg'd and well suppli'd,
That they bear fruit quite multipli'd.

6 O Lord, grant us thy spirit pure,
That it within us may mature,
The fruits of meekness, love and peace,
And thou alone shalt have the praise.

191. P. M.

The True Church.

A CHURCH was establish'd on earth here below,
By Christ and apostles, as scripture doth show,
Stands firm on the rock, bound together by love,
Is rul'd by the true word of Christ from above.

2 No spot and no wrinkle in it shall be found,
But peace, truth and mercy in it must abound;
No fame nor vain glory the members should seek.
But only how they the Lord's word pure may [keep.

3 They're led by one spirit, and scripture's their guide,
And in their dear Savior they wholly confide,
Who gives them instructions, and shows them the way,
That they by delusions are not led astray.

4 But if they get slack in their duties to God,
And will no more strictly obey his pure word,
They'll soon fall in sin, and in darkness will stray,
And from the true love they will soon fall away.

5 Then they can no more in the true church abide,
And with the Lord's people no more can reside,
But must, by sep'ration, be taken away,
As Christ, in his gospel, so plainly doth say.

6 That it without blemish may always remain,
And have the pure doctrine, and ever retain
The bonds of per'ection and love to their King,
That he them unto the bless'd mansions may bring.

192. L. M.

True Obedience.

ALAS! alas! where am I now!
I find that I have gone astray;
Yea, I on erring ways did go,
And did the Savior disobey.

2 For when appear'd his gospel light
Which did illumine my dark soul,
I saw my sin, (amazing sight!)
My wretchedness it did reveal.

3 Then I for grace and mercy sought,
And, as I thought, did find relief;
I also saw, by this great light,
The narrow path which leads to life.

4 But O how straight the gate appear'd,
And my unwilling heart did fear
That if I did obey the word,
I would lose all my comforts here.

5 I look'd around on ev'ry side,
I saw professors pious call'd;
Some did in self defence confide,
And others join'd yet with the world.

6 I said, all these are Christians too,
Why need I be so scrupulous?
Why cannot I thus likewise do
And also saved be by grace?

7 But here my soul could find no rest,
For I did not obey the word;
For which my soul is now distress'd
I feel my sins, ah grievous load.

8 O pardon, Lord, my trespass great,
For now I will thy voice obey;
Thy cross I'll bear, all evil hate,
What e'er on earth my fate may be.

193. C. M.

The Lord's Prayer.

O FATHER kind, Thou lovs't thy child,
Who's truly born of thee;
Thou cleansest him from sin and guile,
And sett'st his spirit free.

2 By Christ, thy dear beloved Son,
Thou dost our hearts prepare,
Whom thou didst send from heaven's throne,
Afflictions great to bear;

3 For sin and the misdeeds of man,
Which bind us as a chain;
That we conforming with thy plan,
May unto thee attain.

4 Therefore, O Father, in us grant
Thy name may hallow'd be;
Give us the light and oil we want,
Our way on earth to see.

5 Thy kingdom come, O God above,
To all who've turn'd from sin;
Where nothing rules but peace and love,
On those who walk therein.

6 Thy will should ev'ry Christian bind,
Our own we should not take;
For having gain'd a heavenly mind,
Our will we should forsake.

7 Give us our daily bread, O Lord,
That we may be supplied,

From out thy true and living word,
  While we on earth abide.

8 Our debts, O Father, do forgive,
  Which in our souls we find;
Cleanse us from sin, that we may live
  In Jesus' favor kind.

9 As we have also those forgiv'n,
  Who trespasses have done;
As we receiv'd commandment ev'n,
  From Jesus Christ, thy Son.

10 Therefore, O God, do us preserve
  From all that tempt us may;
That from thy truth we ne'er may swerve,
  While here on earth we stay.

11 Redeem us from all sin and guile
  Which keep us still in pain,
That we, O God, may, like thy Child,
  From ev'ry sin abstain;

12 For thine's the kingdom and the pow'r,
  Thy impulse all things sways;
Whatever blessings on us show'r,
  Must still enhance thy praise.

13 We'll then submit, while here in time,
  To God, nor think it long,
That we may in yon heavenly clime,
  Shout forth the victor's song.

APPENDIX.

HYMN 194.

O JESUS, the true righteousness,
Which ours destroy'd doth us possess.
Thou Lord dost for our souls provide,
What by the law was ne'er supplied;

2 Whereby we are with God made one,
Receiving power by the Son,
Both death and hell to overcome,
To worship at his holy throne.

3 But this no Pharisees possess,
Because they do not seek his grace,
And hence they will as outcasts be,
In Satan's pow'r eternally.

HYMN 195.

ETERNAL Light, illuminate
Those who call on thee soon and late,
Who under sin's most grievous load
Sigh unto thee, O gracious God,
Have mercy on them, make them free
From all their sins eternally.

2 Renew them in thy image pure,
Give them faith's shield both strong and sure,
As likewise light around to see,
That they may ne'er diverted be

From path of truth so plain and ev'n,
Till they arrive with thee in heav'n.

3 Though christendom in deep disguise,
While here on earth, may them despise,
O grant thy path they e'er may see,
And always follow after thee;
O Jesus, do thy flock preserve,
That they may never from thee swerve.

4 In present time with troubles rife,
Where brethren live in constant strife,
And 'gainst each other judgment find,
Though there is no sufficient ground,
It does from self and party come,
O wo, thou fallen christendom.

5 Remove this evil, blessed Lord,
Both by thy spirit and thy word;
As thou, at the Apostles' time,
Didst Jews and Gentiles all combine,
So now, O Lord of heaven true,
Join all in one who thee pursue;

6 And bring them, O thou Shepherd great,
Into one herd, I thee entreat;
O make thy truth to all appear,
And grant that all may lend an ear,
That by its bright illuming gleam,
The day on many hearts may beam;

7 That anti-Christ may be reveal'd,
Who in sheep's clothing is conceal'd

Prepar'd weak souls to captivate,
Oppres'd with sins, and vices great,
Made by deceit and falsehood blind,
That they may Jesus never find,

8 Awake, awake, ye children good,
Observe how the great multitude,
The prophet false and beast adore;
Desire the word of God no more;
Hence on your guard assiduous stand,
The Son of man is nigh at hand.

9 The signs move on with rapid speed,
Let us poor mortals all take heed,
That at the coming of the Lord,
He may us find upon our guard,
And say, ye children, come with me,
And spend a blest eternity.

HYMN 196.

ZION sighs with grief and terror,
All her strength and beauty fails;
Fear and anguish sorely press her,
While her enemy prevails:
For her hapless children, scatter'd
Far onBabel's barren ground,
Where no joyful strain is utter'd,
And no soothing harp is found.

2 For the harlot of confusion
Fills their cup with poison'd wine,
And the maddening infusion
Makes them think her pow'r divine;

Thus the beast and the false prophet,
  Strengthen'd by the dragon's skill,
Urge them through the ways of Tophet,
  All his counsels to fulfil.

3 O ye sons of Zion, hearken,
  Hear the voice of truth invite;
Let not sin your prospects darken,
  And extinguish all your light;
Flee from the oppressive Babel,
  Lest ye meet with her reward;
Prove her spirits while you're able,
  And may wisdom be your guard.

4 Children view the blessed union,
  Cherish'd by Immanuel;
Seek the chosen church communion,
  Where he condescends to dwell;
With the souls by God converted,
  Who are minded like their Lord,
And, with one accord concerted
  To leave all for Jesus' word.

5 Those who follow his directions,
  This vain world cannot endure,
Nor receive the pure affections
  Which eternal peace ensure;
Fleeting gain and worldly pleasure,
  Christians now, alas! pursue,
And reject the heav'nly treasure
  Which alone is good and true.

6 Thus the church of Christ is mangl'd,
  And true doctrine disapprov'd;
Satan also hath entangled,
  And, by hellish art, remov'd
Far from the true source of blessing,
  Faithful souls to grace inclin'd,
Gently luring and impressing
  Vain delusions on the mind.

7 Therefore, watch with care unceasing,
  All ye children of free grace,
Still in faith and truth increasing,
  Let no cause your hope efface;
That ye be ingrafted early,
  And be members of the Lord,
Hear his saving doctrine fairly,
  Resting firmly on his word.

8 O, Jehovah! be entreated,
  Gather in thy little flock;
Let thy promise be completed,
  Fix thy church upon the rock.
See, he comes, your souls to gather,
  Children fly from Babylon;
Sweetly praise your heav'nly Father,
And assemble 'round his throne.

9 Now the narrow way discover
  Which your Savior oft defin'd,
Follow Jesus and moreover
  Rectify your carnal mind;

Bless and love your proud oppressors,
  Spite and envy never bear,
So shall you be true professors,
  And his friendship ever share.

10 Yea, Lord Jesus, let us proffer
  All our light and life to thee;
All our souls to thee we offer
  Now and to eternity:
For thou hast, through great compassion,
  Thus restor'd us by thy death;
And thy blood and intercession
  Speak us free from sin and wrath.

HYMN 197.

O MIGHTY God! great is our need
  In this last sad condition;
For anti-Christ doth still resist,
  And claims undue submission;
Exalts his own, as hath been shown,
  Above the truths of heaven;
Rejects thy word, O gracious Lord!
  Which thou hast kindly given.

2 By him confin'd, the feeble mind
  Receives no good sensation,
The serpent still ensnares their will
  And prompts their inclination;
My God! for this I feel distress
  To see such desolation;
All men are vain nor will refrain
  From scenes of dissipation.

3 Thy gentle child, the Christian mild,
  Is now become a stranger;
No place can find among mankind
  To screen his head from danger:
O God! thy grace no man can trace,
  For truth is long departed,
And sheds no ray to cheer the way
  Of him who is true hearted.

4 Jesus, thy name numbers proclaim,
  And make a slight confession;
Thy doctrine show and partly know
  The scriptural expression:
Thy name alone they proudly own,
  And say they have thy spirit;
By which they grieve and would deceive
  Those who thy love inherit.

5 Zion complains in mournful strains,
  Amidst a graceless nation;
Her beauty fails while sin prevails
  In spacious elation;
The temple fair, disrob'd and bare,
  Her holy minstrels faulter;
The sacrifice unoffer'd lies
  Upon the sacred altar.

6 O, God of love! our shame remove,
  Nor leave thy church to languish;
How canst thou bear her deep despair,
  And hear the sigh of anguish;

Recall her soon from Babylon,
  To raise the fallen temple;
May faith be sound and grace abound
  In doctrine and example.

7 Yea, by the might and heav'nly light
  Of thy benignant spirit,
Let us renew thy doctrine true,
  On Christ's infinite merit;
Through Jesus Christ, in whom we trust,
  By whom we have exemption;
Whose sprinkl'd blood speaks peace with God,
  And seals our sure redemption.

8 For this our days we spend in praise
  To him who gently guided,
To Zion's plains from Babel's chains,
  Where long we had resided;
And now thy will we do fulfil,
  From sin our hearts we sever,
And firmly stand by thy command,
  And shun the unbeliever.

9 Jesus, in thee our strength we see,
  In time of sad desertion;
Vouchsafe to hear our humble prayer,
  And aid our weak exertion;
Thou art our stay and happy way,
  Through which our souls must enter;
On thee alone our care is thrown,
  When through the floods we venture.

10 O, brethren dear! ye now are pure,
  Watch, and be always ready,
Prepared to quell the shafts of hell,
  And be your purpose steady ;
With Christ conjoin'd, we are refin'd
  If hap'ly we endeavour,
As branches fair, the fruit to bear,
  Which must endure for ever.

11 Sisters belov'd remain unmov'd,
  In Christ your true preserver,
His cause espouse and keep the vows
  Which you have made with fervor ;
Then he shall make, your souls partake
  Seraphic joys in heaven,
Bright scenes unfold, and harps of gold,
  As sweet rewards be given.

12 Prepare us here, to enter there,
  As gusts in wedding raiment,
There we shall see the harmony
  Of heavenly agreement ;
Father, to thee all glory be,
  And to the Holy Spirit,
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